THE ATHENA

1908

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THE ATHENA

VOL. III

JUNE 1908

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SENIOR CLASS OF OHIO UNIVERSITY

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PRESIDENT, ALSTON ELLIS.

Dr. EDWIN CHUBB

DEAN OF THE COLLEGE OF LIBERAL ARTS

To

Dr. Chubb

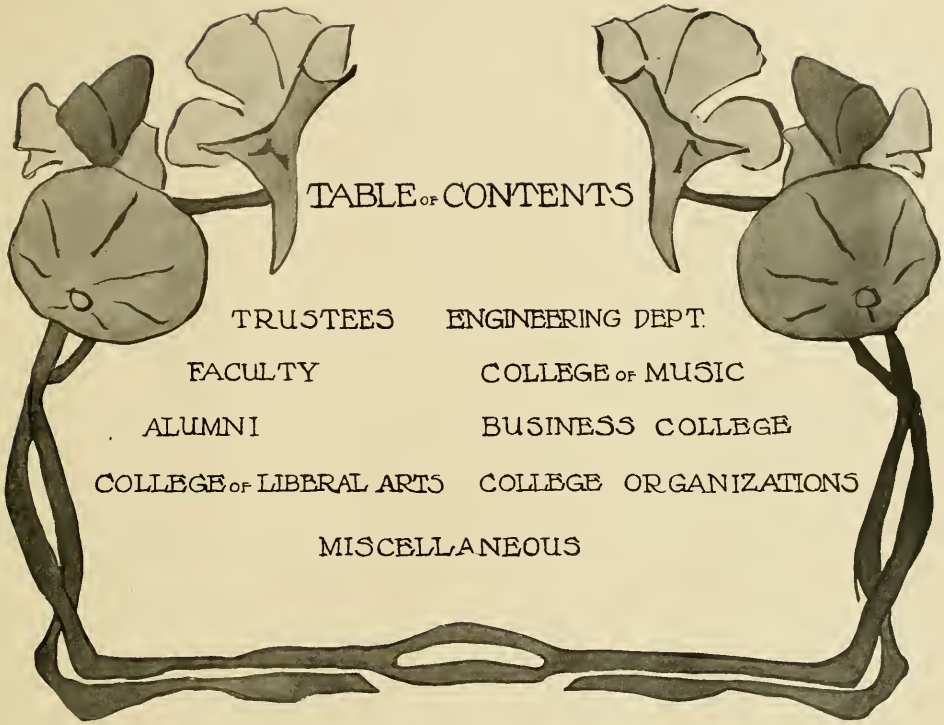
as a mark of appreciation for the interest he has taken in our welfare, we gratefully dedicate this book

Erring

"The motive crowns the work," a writer said.
With this a truth, we cannot err
Though lines may fail, when they are read,
To give the truth they should confer.

The "days of grace" are nearly past,
When we a debt of love must pay
To those who sought to win at last
Some bond of friendship for alway.

If in these pages you may find
Some thought that to your hearts renew
The deeds of those you thought most kind,
Than we have paid our debt to you.



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UNIVERSITY TERRACE.

History of Ohio University

Drawn by Henry Howe, 1846.

OHIO UNIVERSITY, AT ATHENS.

A COUNTRY so recently roamed over by the savage in chase of the bear and wild fowl can scarcely boast of a wealth of tradition and of a rich historical background. Yet no American College has a more interesting or a richer past than our little College at Athens. It was a pioneer in the civilization of the west. Its history has been a part of that of the Republic as well as of the State of Ohio from the very beginning.

It was conceived in the minds of those sturdy New Englanders who formed the Ohio Company in Boston. Its existence and support was provided for by an ordinance passed by the Continental Congress in July, 1787, while the Constitutional Convention was still in session in Phila-

delphia. Its founders hoped that in it, the acquisition of knowledge would be placed upon a more respectable footing than in any other place in the world. One of them, Manasseh Cutler, wrote: "I have consulted the charters of public seminaries in Europe and America, but none appear to me to accord with a plan so liberal and extensive as I think ought to be the constitution of this University." They evidently intended a great future for it; that it should grow up to be the center of culture and learning in the western land.

Dr. Cutler proposed that it should be named the "American University." "There is a Columbian College and a Washington College already in the land, but no American College. As the American Congress made the grant upon which is the foundation of the University, no name appealed to me more natural than American University. The sound is natural, easy and agreeable, and no name can be more respectable."

On January 9th, 1802, the Territorial Legislature passed an act establishing the "American Western University" in the town of Athens. Nothing was done toward carrying into effect the provisions of this act. Meanwhile Ohio formed a constitution and was admitted into the Union as a State. Her State Legislature February 18th, 1804, passed an act adopting the University to be, and named it "The Ohio University."

The crack of the gun and the ring of the ax, signals of the advance of the conquering civilization, could now be heard constantly reverberating from hill to hill in this wilderness. General Putnam had landed at Marietta in the Second Mayflower with eighteen families in 1788. Others followed and began to move farther and farther into the wilderness. In 1787 the first log cabin was built in Athens. In 1800 the town was laid out for the University and for homes for the professors. It is thought that the surveyors misunderstood their instructions; that they were sent to locate it on the "plains" about one and a half miles northwest of the present site. The first school, not a free school, was opened the next year in a log cabin and was taught by a Mr. Goldthwaite.

Just one hundred years ago the first board of trustees met in a rude log cabin and proceeded to organize and plan for the opening of the University. The course of instruction laid down June 9th, 1808, consisted of the English Latin and Greek languages, mathematics, rhetoric, logic, geography, natural and moral philosophy. They also provided for the erection of a two-story brick building 24 x 30 which was completed the next spring. It stood near where its memorial monument now stands and was removed many years ago.

The Ohio University opened its doors June the first, 1809. On that day three boys, John Perkins, Brewster Aigley, and Joel Abbott, entered the Academy. Rev. Jacob Lindley, a graduate of Princeton, was the first and only teacher for three years, when Artunus Sawyer, a graduate of Harvard, was employed to assist him. The first

class composed of Thomas Ewing and John Hunter graduated in 1815. One member of this class, Thomas Ewing, made it famous and has earned honor for the University. He was twice a United States Senator and twice a member of the cabinet, Secretary of the Treasury in 1841, and Secretary of the Interior in 1849.

The rugged hills of Southeastern Ohio did not appeal to all who came to live in the great west as it did to these early New Englanders. The level or gently rolling lands of the north, and the fertile valleys of the lower Ohio and Scioto rivers attracted the most of them. Ohio grew rapidly in population, but communication between the different parts was difficult. Athens grew fro ma few families in 1800 to only three thousand in population in eighty-five years.

A full faculty of four members was organized in 1822 with Rev. James Irwine, President of the University. The attendance in 1839 reached two hundred and fifty. During the first fifty years, after 1815, a class of from one to thirteen was graduated every year except in 1835 when there was none. The only source of income was tuition and forty-six thousand acres of land contained in the two townships which had been set aside for the support of the University. Land was so plentiful and cheap and students so few that the income must be very small. The energies of early settlers are usually spent upon the clearing of the forests and in the overcoming of sufferings and privations which confront every pioneer. There is little demand for college graduates. The growth of the University was necessarily slow. Here there was no Abelard to attract thousands of students into this wilderness from all over the country, nor were there thousands of young men in this great west starving for intellectual food. There were Indian boys, but bear meat satisfied them. This University was built in the wilderness for the education of the people that were to come, and stands here today a grand monument to our forefathers' love of learning.

The first president, Rev. James Irwine, A. M., 1822-24, was followed by Rev. Robert G. Wilson, D. D., 1824-39; Rev. William H. McGuffey, D. D., LL. D., 1839-43; Rev. Alfred Ryors, D. D., 1848-52; Rev. Soloman Howard, D. D., LL. D., 1852-72. Each contributed his best efforts to the building up of the institution. These men themselves poorly paid fought valiantly with poverty for the institution.

William H. Scott, A. M., an Alumnus, was president from 1873 to 83. He fought hard and won many a battle. The administration of Charles W. Super, A. M., Ph. D., 1883-96, follows with a vigorous growth. He brought an increasing enrollment, a strong and growing faculty, and direct state aid. Dr. Super resigned and Rev. Isaac Crooks, D. D., LL. D., became president, 1891-98. Dr. Super again served from 1898 to 1901 when Alston Ellis, Ph. D., LL. D., was elected president. Dr. Ellis' administration is marked with increasing prosperity. The state has committed herself to the support of the University in the future.

Her finance is now fixed upon a permanent basis, there is no longer a struggle with poverty. Formerly her teachers were poorly paid and there was no building fund. Now the state is liberal in her appropriations. Last year her total receipts were $123,200.14, of which $38,587.74 for the College of Liberal Arts, and $36,329.75 for the Normal College is the income from the state tax levy which is a fixed and permanent ratio.

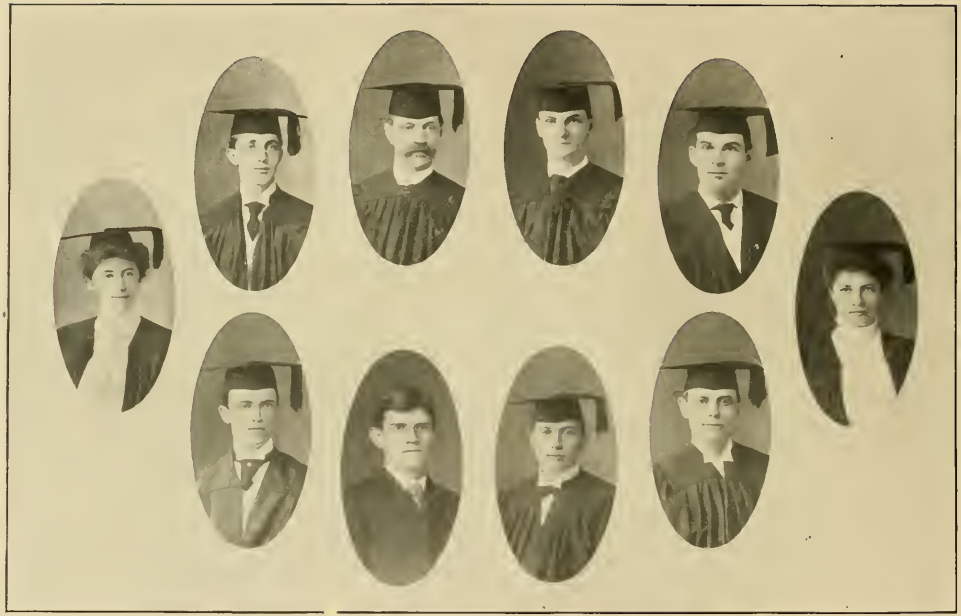
The campus cleared for the first building has been replanted with an ordered forest, and here in the place of one small building stands eight. The Central building erected in 1817 is the oldest college building of the west, and is endeared to many by a thousand strong and tender associations. The east and west wings, erected in 1837 and 1839, have furnished homes for many ambitious poor boys. Both of the latter buildings were this year completely remodeled. The old chapel building which contains the two literary halls was erected in 1883 and removed to its present site in 1896 to give place to Ewing Hall. The more modern buildings are: The Normal building or "Ellis Hall," erected in 1903-04 (minus the wings); the Carnegie Library, 1906, and the new dormitory, "Boyd Hall" completed in 1908. The campus with these buildings in the background is very beautiful in the spring and summer.

The College of Liberal Arts was the original college and granted the A. B. degree only. The course was copied from Princeton and everything was required. The same college now offers four courses, the classical, the philosophical, the scientific, and the pedagogical, with an elaborate system of electives. A corresponding degree is given upon the completion of each course. To this College has been added the College of Music, the College of Electrical and Civil Engineering, the Commercial College, and the Normal College. With all these additional attractions Ohio University remains the small college. The largest class ever graduating from four year courses was that of 1906. Twenty-two received their diplomas that year. There were thirteen in the class of '31. The enrollment for 1906 was 1319, but 656 of these came in for the summer school, which leaves 663 students to be divided with the colleges for the college year. The Ohio University now has great rivals in this great west, yet she survives and prospers and boasts of all the advantages peculiar to the small college.

Six hundred and thirty-five men and women have received bachelor degrees from the Ohio University. Miss Margaret Boyd, 1873, was the first woman to graduate here, and also the first to break through the coeducational prejudice in the colleges of the country. She was permitted to register, at first, by special privilege, and her name appeared in the catalogue as Mr. Boyd to conceal her sex. Alumni have filled many high and responsible positions in law, in politics, in the ministry and in educational work. Space will not permit us to name some of her best known alumni. They are to be found among the able, self-reliant, successful men in every vocation. We must keep in mind, however, that the influence of a college is not limited to

its alumni. A very small per cent of those that enter college complete a four year course. Many take a short course and many more go back to their homes after one or two years. Nevertheless every one of these will take something of its culture and refining influence to his neighbors, and inspire them with a love of learning and truly noble ideas. These are often sons of farmers and mechanics and of others who can not afford to go to a pretentious institution and take a long and expensive course. This is especially true of Cutler's University which has always been a poor boy's school. "Who, then, can estimate the influence as teachers and citizens, that the thousands who have matriculated at the Ohio University have exerted in behalf of education and humanity?" O. C. S.

HOSPITAL LAKE



Blanche Mohler.

CLASS OF 1907

Winnie Higgins.

John Beckett. Chas. Agler. Jas. Hawk. Frank Gullum.

John McVey. W. S. Blackstone. Foscoe Heyman C. L. Martzolff.

Class of 1907

Color

Blue and Gold

Flower

Sunflower

Motto

United We Stand

Officers *

President . . . . . Blanche Mohler
Vice-President . . . . . Chas. Agler
Secretary . . . . . Winifred Higgins
Sergeant-at-Arms . . . . . Francis Porter
Chaplain . . . . . Jimmie Hawk
Chorister . . . . . John McVey

*Since the class records have been lost, this list was picked up promiscuously. Editors not responsible for errors.

COMMENCEMENT week began for the Seniors on Friday evening, when the President and Mrs. Ellis gave a six o'clock dinner to the members of the class and their friends. After dinner the party lingered about the table while they spoke of the different phases of college life. Many were the expressions of hope for her continued prosperity. After some time spent in the vigorous rehearsal of college songs and yells, the party said "Good-night," regretting that this was the last time that the class of 1907 could as undergraduates enjoy the hospitality of the President's home.

On Wednesday evening, June 19, the annual alumni banquet was held in the Athenian Hall. The large hall was filled with tables, about which gathered the members of the Ohio University, Alumni Association, and their friends. While the banquet was being served, the O. U. Glee Club kept the hall ringing with the college songs. The members of the class of 1907 were among the guests, and as they looked about them they realized that while they were soon to step out of the student body they were to enter one which was just as enthusiastic for the life and prosperity of Ohio University. Mr. E. D. Sayre acted as toast master and representatives from the classes of each decade since 1860 responded.

Commencement Week at O. U., 1907

SUNDAY, JUNE SIXTEENTH.

10:30 A. M.—Baccalaureate Address, Judge Ferdinand Jelke, Jr., Cincinnati, O.

3:00 P. M.—Joint Meeting of the University, Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A.

7:30 P. M.—Annual Sermon, Rev. Horace M. Conaway, Ph. D., D. D., First M. E. Church, Warren, Pa.

MONDAY, JUNE SEVENTEENTH.

7:30 to 11:30 A. M.—Final Recitations and Examinations Concluded.

3:00 P. M.—Base Ball Game, Wooster University vs. Ohio.

6:00 to 8:00 P. M.—Receptions to Alumni and Visitors by the Philomathean and Athenian Literary Societies.

8:00 P. M.—Annual Oratorical Contest between Representatives of the Philomathean and Athenian Literary Societies.

TUESDAY, JUNE EIGHTEENTH.

9:20 A. M.—Closing Chapel Exercises.

2:30 P. M.—Base Ball Game, Wooster University vs. Ohio.

6:00 to 7 P. M.—Fancy Drill by Company from Young Women's Athletic Association.

8:00 P. M.—Annual Concert by the College of Music.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE NINETEENTH.

9:00 A. M.—Field Day Exercises.

9:30 A. M.—Meeting of Board of Trustees.

1:00 to 2 P. M.—Exhibits of Students' Work in the Commercial College and in the Art Departments.—Third Floor, Ewing Hall.

3:00 to 5 P. M.—President's Reception—for University Authorities and Employes, all Students past and present, Visitors to Athens, and Invited Guests.

7:30 P. M.—Alumni Address, Rev. W. H. Morgan, D. D., Central M. E. Church, Newark, N. J.

8:30 P. M.—Alumni Banquet, for Alumni and Invited Guests.

THURSDAY, JUNE TWENTIETH.

9:00 A. M.—Graduating Exercises, College of Liberal Arts. Presentation of Diplomas to Graduates of the College of Liberal Arts, the State Normal College, the Commercial College, the College of Music, the Engineering Departments.

1:00 P. M.—Adjourned Meeting of Board of Trustees.

LIBERAL ARTS

SENIORS

FRANK L. JOHNSON, Σ N.
Cortland, Ohio.

Academic Course, Hiram College Philosophical Course; Y. M. C. A. General Secretary; Philomathean Literary Society President; President Senior Class; Grosvenor Prize Debate, '07; Oratorical Contest, '07; Inter-Collegiate Debate, '08; Editor-in-Chief Athena.

"Black."

SARA CLARE HUMPHREY, Π Β Φ.
Ironton, Ohio.

Ironton High School, '04 Classical Course; Vice President Y. W. C. A.; Science Club, Mathematics; German Club, '05-'06; Vice President Senior Class; Literary Board of Athena; College of Music.

"Sara."

DON COULTRAP, Φ Δ Θ., Θ N E.

Athens, Ohio.

Athens High School, '04; Philosophical Course; Business Board Athena; Delegate to National Convention, Phi Delta Theta, Washington, D. C., 1906.

"Dofie."

BERNICE HUGHES COULTRAP,
Π Β Φ.

McArthur, Ohio.

McArthur High School; University of Colorado; Boulder, Col., '06-'07; Philosophical Course; Y. W. C. A.; Science Club; Physchology; German Club.

"Bun."

LEONARD BLAINE NICE, Β Φ Π.

Athens, Ohio.

Marshfield High School; Philosophical Course; President Athenian Literary Society, '08; Vice President, Y. M. C. A., '07-'08; Delegate Y. M. C. A. Students' Conference; Niagra-on-the-Lake, Ontario; Science Club; Scientific Literature Club; Business Manager Athena.

W. A MATHENY, B Θ H.

Athens, Ohio.

Ohio University; Philosophical; Foot-Ball Right Tackle, '99; Athenian President, '04; Y. M. C. A. President; Science Club, Elementary Science; Scientific Literature Club, Business Board Athena; Class Poet.

"Aldie."

ELIZABETH HARTER,

Marietta, Ohio.

Covington, Ky., High School; Marietta College; Classical and Pedgogical; Athenian; English Club; Y. W. C. A.; Choral Society.

J. W. ADAMS,

Johnstown, Ohio.

Doane Academy, Cranville, Ohio; Classical and Pedagogical Courses, Athenian; President Inter-Collegiate Debating Union; Dramatic Club; Science Club, Phychology; Class Prophet.

"Jonnie."

HENRY WORK LEVER, Φ Δ Θ.

Loveland, Ohio.

Loveland High School; Miami University; Scientific; Philomathean; Scientific Literature Club; Athletic Editor of Athena; Captain Track Team, '06-'07; Varsity Foot Ball Team, '06-'07; Y. M. C. A.

"Hen."

MARY ANNA SIMON, Π Β Φ.

Piqua, Ohio.

Piqua High School, '04; Philosophical; President Dormitory Girls, '05-'06; German Club; Science Club; Psychology; Prize Peace Essay, '07; Literary Board Athena.

"Simp."

ALDIS ADELBERT JOHNSON, Β Θ Π.

Cortland, Ohio.

Philosophical Course; President Y. M. C. A., '05-'06; President Philomathean Literary Society, '05; O. U. Foot Ball, '04-'05; Treasurer Philomathean Literary Society, '06-'07; Delegate to Students' Volunteer Convention, Nashville; Business Board Athena, '06; Science Club, '07; Assistant in Biology, '07-'08; Secretary Athletic Association, '04-'05.

"Red."

GEORGE C. PARKS, Δ T Δ.

Hopedale, Ohio.

Hopedale High School; Instructor Ohio University; Philosophical Course; Business Board Athena.

ETHEL ELLEN ROWLES, Δ Δ Δ.

Bremen, Ohio.

Delaware High School; Philosophical Course; Philomathean; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Science Club, Elementary Science; Choral Society; English Club; Literary Board of "the Athena; Scientific Literary Club, Delegate to Y. W. C. A. Summer Conference, Lake Geneva, Wis.

HEBER HUNT HENKE, Φ Δ Θ.

Athens, Ohio.

Athens High School, '04; Philosophical Course; Y. M. C. A.; Member Glee Club and Choral Society; "Shrimps" in "Princess Bonnie"; Track Team; Member Scientific Literature Club; Secretary Class '08; Assistant Editor (Jokes and Grinds) of Athena.

"Hebe."

HARRY WELDAY MAYES.

(Barbarian.)

Steubenville, Ohio.

Scio College, '02-'04; Scientific Course; Y. M. C. A. Delegate to Lakeside, '05; Athenian; Side Lights Staff; Barbarian Executive Committee; Treasurer Senior Class; Athens Concert and Lecture Course; Science Club, Biology.

OSCAR C. STINE.

(Barbarian.)

Glouster, Ohio.

Glouster High School; Philosophical; Y. M. C. A. Delegate to Washington International Convention; Philomathean President, '05; Grosvenor Prize Debater, '07; Editor-in-Chief of Side Lights, '07, Associate, '08; Inter-Collegiate Debate, '08; Class Historian '08.

Class of 1908

Colors

Silver and Gold.

Flower

Daisy.

Motto

Bring me bow of burnished gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear, and clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!

Officers

President.....Frank L. Johnson
Vice-President.....Sara Clare Humphrey
Secretary.....Heber Henke
Treasurer.....H. W. Mayes
Class Poet.....W. A. Matheny
Class Historian.....I. C. Stine
Class Prophet.....J. W. Adams
Class Professor.....Dr. E. W. Chubb

History of the Senior Class

THE HISTORIAN not content to relate mere facts will endeavor to show causes and effects. It is necessary to go far back even to the beginning of history to account for this class of 1908. To most people, and even to some of the professors, no doubt, this class has always seemed a very ordinary one. This only seems so because they are accustomed to seeing it every day. Some one has said, "Let but the rising of the sun or the creation of a world happen twice and it ceases to be wonderful."

The great I Am came forth "in his golden chariot" and found a class. He threw himself into its midst and evolved an ordered universe. He placed Adam and Eve upon the earth and gave them dominion "over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth." Noah with his ark saved Adam's seed from destruction, insuring our birth to the distant future.

Moses led his people out of bondage and gave us the Ten Commandments. The fabled Hellen gave us Greece with Demosthenes, Socrates, Thucydides, Hercules, Homer and Euclid. Aeneas driven across the Mediterranean after the fall of Troy founded Rome, giving us Caesar, Cicero and Virgil. Caesar beat a path into northern Europe and plowed a furrow across the channel for the advance of these great achievements. Columbus led the way, and the Jamestown Colonists in three small vessels and the Puritans in the Mayflower carried them across the dark Atlantic. The second Mayflower brought them to Marietta, and Dr. Cutler and Israel Putnam built a tabernacle for them at Athens, Ohio.

Thousands have come to this tabernacle hungry, lean, and weak. Here is spread a feast of intellectual and spiritual food generated by the ages. It was for this feast that the members of the class of '08 came to Ohio University. They didn't come together. Some came three, some four,

some five years ago, and some have been here so long that no one remembers just when they did come. They represent all ages and stages of civilization. It might be difficult to point out who is the youngest and who is the oldest. As a courtesy to them we will allow that each of the five girls is the youngest in the class. It is more difficult to determine to which belongs the honor of the most years. We are not able to decide which is the surer sign of age, the bald head or moustache. Some boys raise an early crop of moustache just to be smart young men, and others get their hair pulled for being smart. The older members, in appearance, however, are keeping up and abreast of modern thought. Since Roosevelt began to advocate large and healthy families as the foundation of a strong and healthy nation and so severely to criticise the present race suicide two of them have married.

The different members of the class have distinguished themselves in many different fields. It would be impossible to say who is the greatest, for, both in college and society, their fields of labor and tastes have been so different that there is no common plane for comparison. Lever has won fame as an athlete as wide as many a winner in the Olympic games of "old Athens." Mayes has managed the lecture course for three years and proved himself an excellent financier. Mr. Frank Johnson has won some fame in the pulpit at Glouster, Chauncey and Luhrig. Johnson is our minister and reformer. It would require more than the alotted space to record the deeds of all the other members of the class, and moreover their works need not be recorded to be remembered. But Mr. John Adams, a relative of Samuel Adams, must not be passed over with the above excuse. He has been known to the class only one year, but they immediately recognized in him a true prophet as well as a great teacher. We must leave it to him to write the future history of this class.

The history of the class as an organization is not long. The members met together for the first time on May 30th, 1907. They organized and elected officers for the senior year. The were glad to see each other and get acquainted for, as we noticed above, their University courses had been so different that some were almost entire strangers to each other. They decided to meet often, to go to chapel occasionally, and to publish an annual. To get material for the annual they have organized the lower classes.

We have grown powerful and fat, both intellectually and spiritually, at this table, whether physically or not depends upon the boarding club. We have received our food prepared by such men as Socrates, Darwin and Newton dished out by such as Trendley, Mercer and Hoover with a little sauce of their own. We take up the seeptre

of Adam to be ruler over all things of the land, the sea and the air.

Now this volume must close. Each member has this history from his view-point written in his own heart. There may it live forever. Now must we say it? "That word of words which ever wakes the dread that sadly parting we may meet no more." Yes! Tenderly and hopefully we will say it, to you, dear classmates, and to you, dearest old O. U., Good-bye.

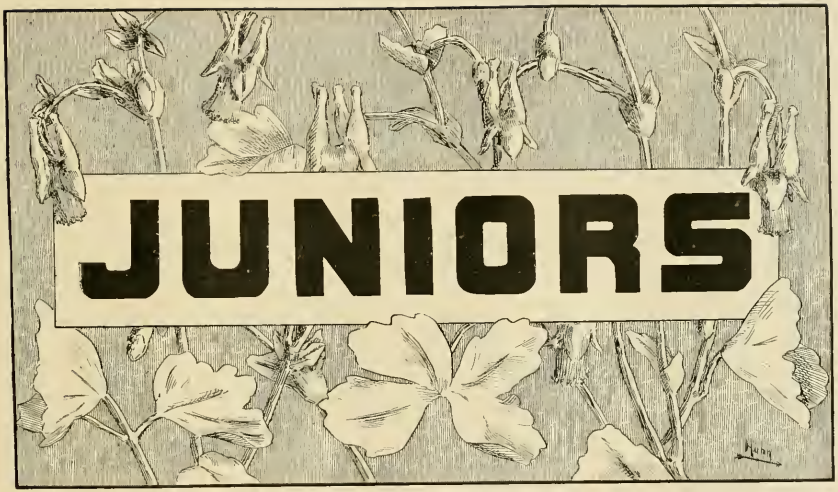
HISTORIAN.

Good Bye, Old Dorm

Good-bye, old Dorm, we fondly say,
And leave the halls that oft were gay
With maiden jollity and fun—
And kept so many secrets won
From friends in friendship's olden way.

We would not lose those hours, or lay
For all of time their joys away,
But change will haste our footsteps on—
Good-bye, old Dorm.

And if, perchance, new times shall sway
With pleasure's rod a passing day;
In newer, statelier halls of dun,
And meet the daughter and the son
We linger long, and fondly say—
Good-bye, old Dorm.


JUNIORS

CLASS OF 1909

History of the Junior Class

OUR FRIEND, Virgil, sang "the arms and the man." It is the vulgar habit of many classes to "sing" their own achievements, to glory in their own prowess. But this vain boasting is a propensity so characteristic of the Freshmen, that we, as Juniors, shall endeavor to break away from this monotonous custom and show our friends that we have learned a lesson in modesty.

Therefore we shall set down in rather plain and simple fashion a very little of our history; a brief retrospect and—a propheey.

Our first year in college was very normal; we were neither more nor less verdant than the average O. U. "rookie", when he shakes the clods of his native township from his boots.

It was during the second year of our existence that we organized and began to "do things". Recognizing our unity, we adopted a uniform that seemed natural and becoming—those wonderful hickory hats. Of course we wore them to chapel and of course our march was accompanied by music that sounded surprisingly like the gnashing of teeth. Then there was the flying of our class flag, the dear old scarlet and gray, and many other escapades which space forbids us to mention. (If anyone cares for details, they may be had at the President's office).

And yet, it is not these things in which we chiefly pride ourselves. Like every class we have won our share of honors and gained our share of victories. Like every class we have our scholars, our orators, our athletes, our poets, our musicians—yea our beauty and our chivalry.

But we think we have something greater and more lasting than any of these; something that does not succumb to the vicissitudes of chance nor the frost of passing years. It is that spirit which makes the memory of college days worth cherishing—the spirit of "Good Fellowship".

This we have tried to make our distinguishing virtue. To this time we have not suffered with the deadly poison of partisan politics. For three years we have studied and played like brothers and sisters, hand in hand. And when at the end of another short year, we bid old Alma Mater the last fond farewell, we will do so hand in hand, with hearts that beat in unison and Friendship. This is our ambition, our propheey, and our purpose.

THE HISTORIAN.

P. S.—In our "hurry, hurry, hurry", we forgot to mention our class professor. Allow us to introduce Mr. W. Hoover, Esquire. "He needs no eulogy, he speaks for himself".

RHYS EVANS, Δ T Δ. Athens
Classical.
Instructor in Physics.
"What frosty spirited rogue is this?"

LOU E. ANDREW, Tri Alpha. Cincinnati.
Classical.
"To lose one's heart were arrant carelessness."

FRANK PORTER, N w Straitsville.
Scientific.
Instructor in Chemistry.
"The starving chemist in his golden views supremely blest."

HELEN E. ROUSH, Athens.
Philosophical.
"Alack, there is more peril in thine eyes than in twenty of their swords."

F. B. HILDEBRAND, Cutler.
Philosophical.
"My days are in the yellow leaf."

WILLIAM HUHN, McArthur.
Scientific.
"He is honorable, and doubling that, most holy."

EDITH PALMER, Π B Φ, Athens.
Philosophical.
"In Beauty, faults conspicuous grow."

WILL E. ALDERMAN, Athens.
Philosophical.
"Swans sing before they die; 'twere no bad thing
Did certain persons die before they sing."

LENA PATTERSON, Athens.
Classical.
"A flattering paint r who makes it her care
To draw men as they ought to be, not as they are."

MALCOLM DOUGLAS, Δ T Δ. Waverly.
Philosophical.
"Virtue is choked with foul ambition."

CHARLES E. McCORCKLE, Dawson.

Philosophical.

"A sophisticated retorician inebriated with the exuberance of his own verbosity."

VICTORIA MOODY, Bartlett.

Classical.

"Physicians end or mend us."

JACOB A. BADERTSCHER, Beaver Dam.

Philosophical.

"Wie geht's."

MARY WATKINS. Athens.

Philosophical.

"An open-hearted maiden."

JAMES WISDA, Δ T Δ. Defiance.

Civil Engineering.

"One may smile, and smile, and be a villain still."

GEORGE B. THOMAS, Φ Δ Θ, Jackson.

Philosophical.

"Put money in thy purse."

GRACE CONNER, Π B Φ, Garrettsville.

Philosophical.

"She speaks poinards, and every word stabs."

BOYD CROUT, Dresden.

Philosophical.

"Man delights me not, no nor woman either." *

CORA BAILEY. Lilly Chapel.

Pedagogical.

"Ah! me! Ah, me! When thinking of the years."

H. E. CROMER, Springfield.

Philosophical.

"When I was sick you gave me bitter pills."

* Taken from a list of Senior characteristics.

KARL ADAMS, B Θ Π, Cincinnati.

Civil Engineering.

"I am the great Pomposa."

CECIL C. BEAN, Δ T Δ, Athens.

Philosophical.

"The soul of this man is his clothes."

EVELYN ADAMS, Cincinnati.

Pedagogical

"Grace and good disposition 'tend your ladyship."

MARY LAURETTA BUFDSALL CHAPPELEAR, Π Β Φ, Athens.

"What's in a name?"

OSCAR W. CURRAN, Δ T Δ, Corning.

Philosophical.

"'Tis better to have loved and lost
Than never to have loved at all."

CHARLES BYDER, Δ T Δ. Carrollton.

Civil Engineering.

"An unforgiving eye and a dammed disinheriting countenance."

LEOTA B. MORRIS, Harrisville.

Pedagogical

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

EDITH EATON, Π Β Φ, Huntington, W. Va.

Philosophical.

"Variety is the spice of life."

CLARK O. MELICK, Axline.

Scientific.

"There's nothing half so sweet in life as love's young dream."

J. F. MAYES, Steubenville.

Classical.

"I am a man more sinned against than sinning."

CLYDE WHITE, New Concord.

Philosophical.

"A steam engine that wears breeches."

Addition to class September '08.

19 "SOPHS" 10

10

From the "Res Gestae Gentis MCMX"

IN DAYS of the times past there lived in one of the goodly centers of erudition a company of redoubtable warriors whose chief pleasure lay in the search for wisdom and in the contests of armed pursuits. Now these warriors were men of adventure, bold in conquest and powerful on the field of battle. And it hapt that they once were compelled to do battle with a certain other race of people who sought to outdo them in mental dexterity and physical prowess. Loath to say that to their rivals later came the pensive reflection of how vain the pursuit of glory may be when superior champions are in the field.

And finally it came about that these Knights along with their gentle sisters, who together were known in the ancient chronicles as the "Gens M C M X Ohiensis Universitatis," came into conflict as to cunning and wily ways with one other people known as the "Gens M C M I X", a very boastful nation, haughty in demeanor and much exalted because of supposed achievements. And the two races did seek to outwit each other in vain tricks of many kinds, and it came to pass that upon a certain day the Gens M C M I X, who were known to some by the appellation of "Sophomores" (a term of ancient philosophy, which in former days was used in contempt of mental vicinity, but which has come within more recent times to have attached to it a weight of dignity exactly opposite its ancient significance), it past that this haughty gens had in keeping a race banner of exceeding worth, woven in the looms of their noble ladies, which was to fly at the head of their conquering hosts in battle.

Now, the other gens was much exercised that they might lay hands upon the coveted trophy, and they devised sundry ways to bring about their desire. And, as the treasure was one day reposing in the stronghold of one of the nation's chieftains, some wary youths of the plotting gens stealthily effected an entrance to the stronghold and after diligent search found the sacred banner in an ancient chest bound with leathern straps and a lock of steel. And having secured the prized possession these same daring youths hied themselves away quickly to the tall forests. In anticipation of possible discovery, and being at that time separated from the others of the tribe, they made haste and secreted the prize in the rear of an antique enclosure that had been used as a receptacle for fossils of the age of earbon. Whereupon they summoned certain leaders of the tribe and with great joy related their adventure.

Amid the inextinguishable laughters of the godlike warriors, certain of the others were despatched to bring forth the hidden banner; and when these were returned, they proceeded ruthlessly to rend the cloth, and ere long it was torn into shreds and the rare stuff was indeed a pitiable sight. At the break of day, what was the discomfiture and chagrin of the Gens M C M I X to see their proud ensign floating in ragged remnants from the tops of sundry poles and lofty sycamores.

And this is but one of the many tales that have been handed down by the ancient chroniclers regarding this enviable and much favored race. Through the years they continued to tread the paths of glory, and their names were blazoned bright upon the tomes of history and burned deep in the bosoms of their foes. H. E. C.

OUR FRESHMEN.

CLASS OF 1911

Class of 1911

Officers

F. D. Forsyth. . . . . President
Virgene Henry . . . . . Vice-President
Ellis V. Cox. . . . . Secretary
Earl C. Webb. . . . . Treasurer
Orley G. Miller. . . . . Class Historian

Flower

Wine Carnation.

Colors

Wine and White.

Motto

Certum Pete Finem.

Yell

Boom-a-jig-a-boom! Boom-a-jig-a-bah!
Boom-a-jig-a-rig-a-jig-a-rig-a-jig-a-rah!
C. U. Eleven! Sis! Boom! Bah!

Baker, Helen
Baker, Mary
Balis, Carl
Barnes, Bernice
Bates, Ethel
Beau, Leo C.
Beebe, Thomas
Bibbee, E. C.
Bingman, C. W.
Bingman, O. P.
Bishop, Helen
Bishop, Homer
Blythe, Donald
Bobbo, Bertha
Bohrer, J. V.
Bolton, E. W.
Brookin, Alena M.
Buchan, Mary E.
Calhoun, C. C.
Campbell, Edna V.
Campbell, Helen M.
Carpenter, Aileen C.
Carpenter, B. F.
Carpenter, Edith M.
Clegg, S. R.
Clemmer, J. H.
Collins, Francis R.
Copeland, Edna
Coultrap, M. S.
Cox, C. C.
Cox, Ellis
Cromer, P. E.
Cronacher, E. Lillian
Crusey, C. J.
Davis, F. A
Dickerson, H. J.
Diggs, C. O.
Eaton, Rena
Finney, J. R.
Finnicum, J. S.
Flegal, Edna E.
Fleming, Lucy E.
Forsyth, F. D.
Frantz, G. W.
Gibson, Bessie I.
Glenn, Hazel M.
Goe, Francis A.
Gorslen, Bessie M.
Gross, Haidee C.
Groves, Nettie
Hamilton, F. H.
Hammond, E.
Harper, Bessie
Heltrich, J. W.
Henke, Anita
Henry, Virgene W.
Hickle, C. M.
Hickman, Florence M.
Hoopes, Laura M.
Howell, Mabel
Jacobs, A. B. C.
Johnson, W. C.
Kahler, Margaret
Kerr, P. B.
Koons, H. N.
Lapp, P. G.
Lax, Flo
Leroy, V. E.
Lee, W. W.
Lewis, C. R.
McLaughlin, Emma
McVey, F. H.
McWilliams, E. N.
Martin, P. S.
Mason, Mabel R.
Mason, E. L.
Matheny, C. A.
Miller, A. E.
Miller, A. S.
Miller, E. C.
Miller, O. G.
Milroy, Louise M.
Meinsinger, T. W.
Miser, Gergia G.
Moler, A. L.
Morton, Winifred H.
Mullane, Gertrude M.
Nessler, S. L.
Nye, R. E.
Parks, H. W.
Pearce, C. S.
Perkins, W. M.
Pickett, Florence
Pidgeon, Howard A.
Pond, W. A.
Portz, Edward
Pownell, H. C.
Putnam, Harriet C.
Putnam, Vigene
Raley, Helen
Roach, Louise
Robinson, Anna
Roderick, Owen
Rodgers, Cora May
Rogers, Mary
Russel, J. E.
Ruston, J.
Ruston, W.
Sanzenbacher, Elizabeth
Sawse, Ellen
Shields, B. R.
Shilliday, C. L.
Silvus, W. S.
Smith, A. T.
Speck, F. R.
Stewart, C. G.
Studer, R. J.
Taylor, B. W.
Tewksberry, C. L.
Voegtly, Nelle L.
Wark, Mary P.
Watson, W. S.
Weisenberger, S. L.
Welsh, M. R.
Wheaton, F. S.
White, C. S.
White, R. L.
Webb, E. C.
Wilkes, E. C.
Will, Dorothy
Williams, R. E.
Witherspoon, G. H.
Yan, O. V.
Yungst, Nora W.

FRESHMEN CLASS HISTORY

ON THE ninth of September, 1907, many worthy people were seen to approach Ewing Hall with slow and halting steps. We had come to register as Freshmen at Ohio University. But owing to our modest manner not much notice was taken of us until on December 10, when we organized as the class of 1911.

We elected officers and under their guidance started out to seek a certain end. That this end is great and glorious there is no doubt, for how could it be otherwise considering the merit of the class members.

Our unusual strength was apparent from the time of our organization, and we at once took a high place in College affairs. Our banquet was the first of its kind at O. U., and was one of the most enjoyable affairs of the year.

As to our standing in our classes our professors will gladly testify. Logarithms, limits, pyro and meta acids and the troubles of the Greeks and Romans failed to daunt 1911.

Our athletic committee organized a base ball team that did not lower the class standard in the least. Undoubtedly before we reach our Senior year we will be supreme on the diamond.

We have passed a year of hard but pleasant work, and, although we will not always be Freshmen, the class of 1911 will always be known for its brilliancy and class enthusiasm. It is not permitted to see the future accomplishments of this class, but it is safe to say that none of the class of 1911 will cease their good work until they have accomplished something for the glory and fame of old O. U.

EVOLUTION OF A FRESHMAN

A Reverie

WHAT a glorious thing it is to be a man, and to be young, and to be strong. To such the world is new every morning and fresh every evening. If pleasure beckons how eagerly it is pursued. If duty calls the summons is obeyed. The past is not entertained and the gaze is fixed upon the future, where all enwrapped lie fame and riches, and honor and reputation, awaiting his strong unrolling hand.

But there will come a time when the curtain hiding the future seems to drop and some event, perhaps trivial in itself, will touch the spring which unfolds the curtain of the past and memory will fill the stage with actors, who once played their parts and received the loud acclaims of the multitude. And so a letter received from an old O. U. boy, Dan M. Blair of Kansas, has touched the spring and the boys of 1861—2 and 3 are once more by my side. The Blair boys came from Kentucky. Geo. E. and Dan M. Blair. Geo. E. was a member of my class and a fine bass singer, while Dan had a fine tenor voice. And would you believe it, the melody they made in class songs and moonlight serenades is still floating in the air and touches my heart. Geo. E. Blair married an Athens lady, Miss Sallie Cochran, and Dan married Miss Emma Whipple.

Nine young men composed our class of 1862 and of this number, Geo. E. Blair, R. R. Brown, Frank Buchwalter and H. C. Martin have passed over the river, and can no longer answer "present" when the roll is called.

The commencement exercises of 1862 were held in what was then the new school house on the hill in the large hall of the third story. All the students marched in columns of twos, through town, led by the stiring notes of a splendid band.

To our class the day was full of great events and no doubt would be mentioned in history side by side with July 4th and Thanksgiving. Our heels made holes in the ground we stepped so firm. Among the honorable men composing the board of trustees, I recall the President Solomon Howard, Gov. David Tod, Hon. A. G. Brown, V. B. Horton, Judge John Welch, Leonidas Jewett, Joseph M. Dana, Calvary Morris and Hon. E. H. Moore, and when I call their names I find the "Grim Reaper" has cut them down and also twelve others composing the board, so that not one member of the board of 1862 is now alive. And now I will give you the touch that put me in a reminiscent mood and marshalled the events of the past:

As backward memory takes its flight,
And youth's fair morn appears in view,
I tread again with rapt delight,
The dear old halls of old O. U.

Those happy days for forever gone,
Shall ne'er return to me or you,
In which we gambled o'er the lawn,
When students in the old O. U.

The mellow tones of that old bell,
That oft to prayers and duty drew,
Now seem to fall upon my ears,
Just as they did in '62.

And oft I think of all the boys,
Whose names and faces well we knew,
Where are they now? Scattered like toys,
They come no more to old O. U.

As time on rapid wheels rolls on,
And brings the end of life in view;
Still in the precincts of my soul,
I cherish ever grand old O. U.

THE NORMAL COLLEGE

HENRY G. WILLIAMS
Dean of the Normal College

The State Normal College

THE STATE NORMAL COLLEGE of Ohio University was established by an act of the General Assembly of Ohio, March 12, 1902. It is one of the three State institutions in Ohio for the training of teachers, the State having never entered upon this work prior to 1902. As Ohio was almost the last State in the Union to undertake to train teachers at State expense, she had the experience of many other States to serve as a guide. Yet, the plan inaugurated by Ohio was unlike the plans pursued in all other States. Never had any State undertaken to establish a teachers' college or normal schol in connection with a college of liberal arts. Ohio University was established in 1804, and had a long and successful career as a college of liberal arts. Many eyes were turned upon Ohio to watch the experiment. But as Ohio University was already a State institution, the problem seemed easy of solution. After six years of trial and a steady growth in the attendance upon the Normal College classes, it can be said that the experiment has been quite successful. The presence of a high-grade college of liberal arts, in which all normal college students may pursue regular collegiate work, has been beneficial to those who wish to become leaders in the teaching profession, and the presence of the Normal College has been equally advantageous to those who pursue work in the college of liberal arts, and many such students have taken much of their elective work in the State Normal College. Thus standards in both institutions are kept high, and each one profits by the presence of the other.

The State Normal College is supported by the State in a separate levy of 1 1-2 hundredths of a mill, which on the present valuation of the State, yields a little more than $33,000 a year. This looks very small in comparison with the $635,000 appropriated by New York State in a single year, or the $350,000 by the small State of Massachusetts in a single year. Yet, the prospects are very encouraging and Ohio will not long remain behind her sister States in this important work.

The courses of study in the State Normal College were fashioned after those of the best State Normal Schools in the United States, with such modifications as experience would suggest, and as conditions peculiar to Ohio would demand. The courses meet the needs of all classes of students preparing to teach, and all classes of teachers desir-

ing advanced professional study and training. For those who have not enjoyed the advantages of a high-school training, there is a Normal Preparatory Course, which leads directly to the Normal College course of two years. The latter course is designed also for those who are graduates of good high schools. Upon the completion of this course a Normal College Diploma is granted, and those who obtain this diploma are well trained to teach in any elementary or graded school in Ohio or elsewhere. This diploma is accepted as a life certificate in several Western States, and ought to be so considered in Ohio. Those who hold this Normal College Diploma may continue in any one of the several four-year courses in the Normal College or College of Liberal Arts and receive a bachelor's degree in two years more.

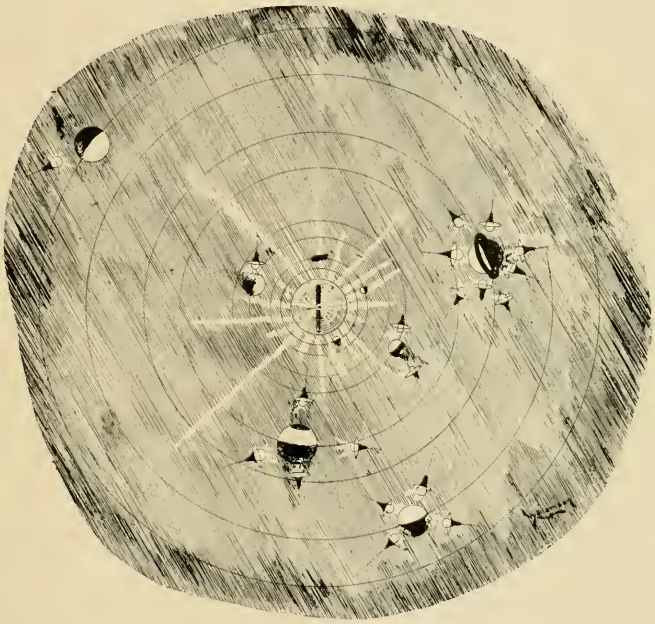
The Training School is one of the best in the whole country, and consists of a well-organized and well-taught kindergarten, where kindergartners may receive splendid training; the Primary Grades, where primary teachers may see and study most successful primary methods; and the Grammar Grades where teachers preparing for these grades are successfully trained. These are real schools in every sense. To the Normal College student the training school is a school of observation, or a model school, during the first year of the course, but during the second year it is a school of practice, or a Practice School. Superior opportunities are offered teachers preparing for any grade of work, including drawing and music as well as the kindergarten and work in the grades.

Courses for college graduates and for those who are preparing to become superintendents and high school teachers, round out the system for the training of teachers for all grades of work in the public schools of Ohio.

A GROUP OF FIRST YEAR NORMAL STUDENTS

GROUP OF SECOND YEAR NORMAL STUDENTS

ELECTRICALS



Electrical Department

THE ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT of O. U. originated by Prof. Stine now of Swarthmore College in 1890, beginning with a 50 volt old type T. H. machine and a Kerosene Shipman Engine which Prof. Mess before him had used in the basement of Central Building for experimental work. Prof. Stine fitted up a basement room in West Wing to which these machines were transferred. His first class of students worked in the "shop" Saturdays and odd times constructing switches and other switch board appliances which in due time were properly "installed". This shop occupied another basement room near the engine room. This outfit with some laboratory apparatus for experimental work constituted the visible department at that time, and the theoretical and practical work of all kinds was laid out to require one year.

The "first class" referred to consisted of the following members who have distinguished themselves variously, as indicated: Thomas Jenkins, Foreman Compositor, Youngstown; J. C. McMasters, Electrical Contractor, Columbus; S. C. Price, Proprietor and Editor of Mt. Clemens Press; F. M. McAdams, Traveling Salesman, Westinghouse Co., Detroit; Howard Holcomb, Teacher of Science in the Western States; A. A. Atkinson, Prof. of Physics and Electrical Engineering, Ohio University.

The plant was the next year enlarged by the purchase of a Racine Vertical Engine, both a Westinghouse and a New T. H. generator and a vertical boiler. The rooms were enlarged by removal of partitions etc. A year later an additional and larger horizontal boiler was installed and additional shop equipment and laboratory apparatus and the course was extended to two years. An assistant was employed in the person of Mr. Snow, now associated Professor of Electrical Engineering in Armour Institute of Technology, Chicago. From this the department has continually grown in facility, teaching force and number of students, the latter reaching 109 in 1906. A four-year course was established about six years ago and in 1906 enrolled 22 for B. S. in Electrical Engineering. Several have received degrees from this course and are now occupying places of responsibility—one is Instructor in Physics, Cornell University; one Prof. of Civil Engineering in a Western College; one Instructor in Drafting, University of Illinois; another Teacher of Science in High School; another Engineering Constructor, Western Electric Co., etc. Many have received diplomas from the short course and are successfully engaged in the various phases of Electrical Engineering work.

The department now occupies various rooms as follows: Physical laboratory, Office, Photographic room, Lecture room first floor Ewing Hall; Advanced Physical laboratory, Electrical laboratory, Office and Photometry room basement of Ewing Hall; Shops, Engine and Generator room basement of Ewing Hall; Testing laboratory, basement of Music Hall; Drafting room in Civil Engineering rooms.

A. A. Atkinson is Professor. G. E. McLaughlin is chief engineer and instructor in Shop Work and Practical Engineering. Rhys D. Evans is instructor in Laboratories.

OAC

Electrical Association

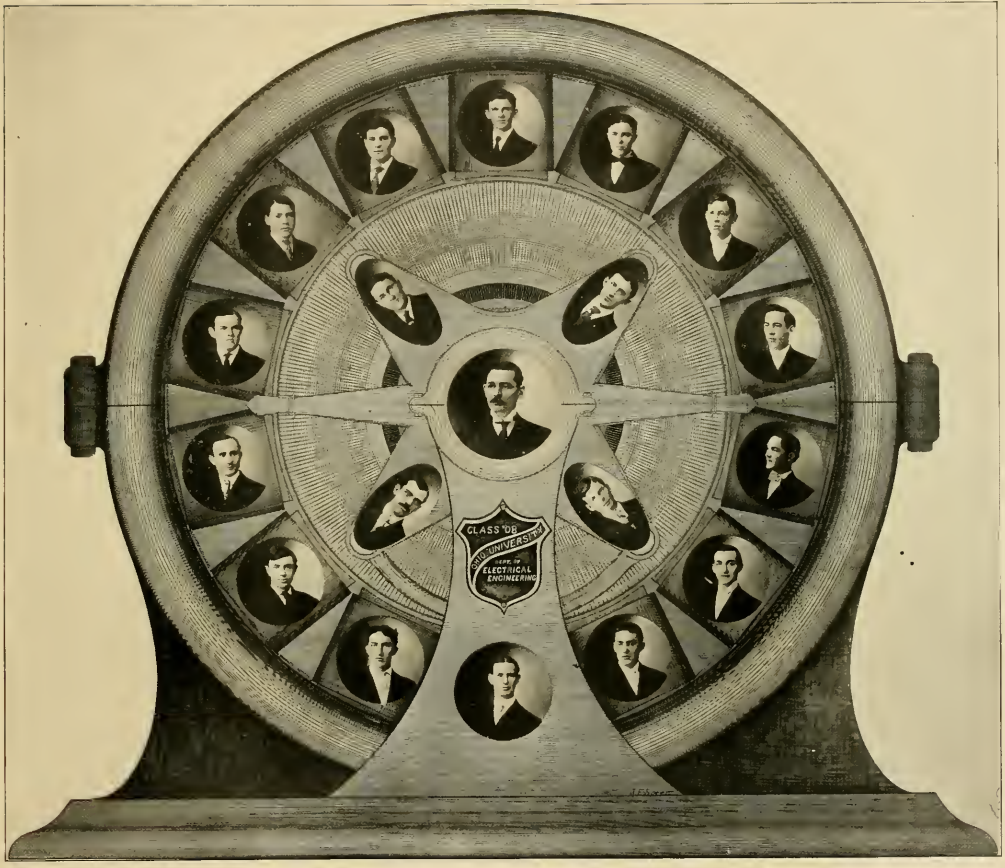
Organized 1902 Reorganized 1907

Officers

President ..... E. C. Raney
Vice-President ..... L. E. Hankinson
Secretary ..... B. R. Shields
Treasurer ..... B. W. Taylor
Sargeant-at-Arms ..... J. R. Patterson

Members

J. S. Boyd
A. S. Bemis
R. C. Cowles
O. E. McClure
G. H. Whitherspoon
A. J. Stevenson
S. A. Williamson
C. O. Hambleton
M. R. Welch
H. W. Clark
W. E. Rader
E. C. Miller
R. B. Teeling
R. E. Williams
H. W. Bectol
J. R. Finney
R. S. Leach
J. E. Speer
C. O. Williamson
G. G. Kanable
C. M. Hickle
A. M. Silvus
L. E. Stebelton
G. R. Hughes
C. W. Keller
P. G. Lapp
O. C. Stout
A. B. Hughes


CLASS '08
OF THE UNIVERSITY
OF
ELECTRICAL
ENGINEERING

Department of Civil Engineering

The Department of Civil Engineering is one of the newer departments of the University, and its History must necessarily be short.

It was created by action of the University Trustees, at their annual meeting in June, 1907. Work was begun in the following September, in the large room on the third floor of West Wing. About a half dozen men enrolled for the work. The interest manifested the opening term has increased each year, the present enrollment being more than sixty.

The department has been shifted from one available place to another, and is now permanently located in the East Wing, where the rooms have been fitted up for the comfort and convenience of the engineering students.

The department makes use of six rooms. A class-room, draughting-room, office, instrument-room, mapping-room, and a cement-testing laboratory, all of which are well equipped for engineering work.

Officers

President.....Karl Adams, '09
Vice-President.....H. G. Crow, '10
Secretary and Treasurer.....J. P. Warren, '09

Organization 1907

As the number of students has increased, so has the equipment, until it is well supplied with all of the necessary instruments for presenting the various subjects offered in the course.

The Civil Engineering Department offers excellent advantages to young men, who wish a thorough and practical training in the subjects scheduled.

It is the aim of the department to give work of such a nature as will prepare the student for active work.

The Civil Engineering students of Ohio University met in their quarters in the East Wing, and with the help of Prof. Addicott, head of the department, they formed the Civil Engineers' Club, drew up a constitution and elected officers.

The Club organized with sixteen charter members, and has since grown in numbers and influence. Any student in the Department of Civil Engineering is eligible to membership. The Club holds its meetings on the first and third Saturday evenings of each month of the college year. Each program consists of three papers on some engineering subject of interest and also three minor papers on current happenings in the engineering world.

The Club members have free access to the Engineering Library in the department quarters in the East Wing. The library has bound volumes of many of the engineering magazines and other valuable works on engineering.

The educational value of such an organization is unquestioned. The frequent meetings and the interest created in engineering literature and practical work instill much interest into the class work of the department.

As an inspiration to efficient work in Engineering Department, the Club forms a valuable adjunct to the work in field and class.

Charter Members

Carl R. Balis, '09
Clifford S. Patterson, '11
Thomas F. Morgan, '08
Loring G. Connett, '09
James W. Wisda, '09
Herman G. Crow, '10
Raymond G. Crisp, '10
Lloyd Wadley, '11
Chas. O. Byder, '09
Karl L. Adams, '09
J. Pratt Warren, '09
C. R. Beckler, '09
G. E. Howard, '09
W. R. Pollock, '08
Herbert Koons, '11
W. W. Connett, '08

SENIOR CIVILS

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

IT IS now generally recognized that no one has greater need of an education than the modern business man. Ohio University was not the last among institutions of higher learning to recognize this need. In 1893 courses were first offered in commercial branches, and from that time there has been a regular development of the equipment and course of study with a view to making both worthy of a state institution.

The current catalogue shows a list of 169 students who were enrolled in commercial classes last year. Of this number, 40 were students in other departments who elected one or more commercial subjects as a part of their regular course and the remainder were here primarily for commercial work. The larger number of those who came for commercial work alone were also enrolled in other departments. The regular student has opportunity, as a part of his elective work, to gain the valuable training which this department affords, while the special student is brought into contact with the general work of the institution. Several young persons have graduated from a degree course who came here originally for a year's work in Accounting or Stenography. On the other hand, not a few students in other courses have found after leaving school that the training which they received from their electives in the Commercial College was of great service of them.

The course of study offers to graduates of first-class high schools, two years of collegiate work consisting of English, Modern Language, U. S. History, Political Economy, Money and Banking, Accounting, Commercial Law, Corporation Finance, Stenography, and Typewriting. The equipment has been extended until students have opportunity to become acquainted with all important modern office appliances. The most valuable recent additions are a Burrough's adding machine, a four-drawer cash register of latest design, and phonographs for dictation in Stenography and Typewriting.

During the past year frequent calls have been received for teachers of commercial branches. In every instance where the position was a desirable one, a good, general education was required of candidates. Until the supply is much larger than at present, college graduates having a knowledge of commercial branches and ability to teach, will find no difficulty in securing employment at good salaries.

Although the department is comparatively young, a large number of our graduates are in good positions. They are widely scattered over the country and many have made rapid advancement.

A GROUP OF STUDENTS FROM THE COMMERCIAL CLASSES

The Typewriting Room.

The Recitation Room for Stenography.

The Bank in the Business Room.

ROY T. McCLURE '04

The first graduate of the Four-Year Commercial Course and now Cashier of the People's & Drovers' Bank of Washington C. H., Ohio. Capital $150,000.

DR. MERCER'S RECITATION ROOM.

PHYSIOLOGY LABORATORY

BACTERIOLOGY LABORATORY

DR. COPELAND'S LABORATORY

DR. COPELAND'S RECITATION ROOM

PSYCHOLOGICAL LABORATORY

ART STUDIO

ART STUDIO

NORMAL STUDIO

Ohio University College of Music

THE College of Music of Ohio University, organized in 1902, is the development of what was formerly the Music Department. Now it is a conservatory, one of the most important colleges of the University, doing work equal to that offered in any of the American colleges of music. Its graduates are filling positions of responsibility all over the land, both as teachers and professional artists. Its enrollment of over three hundred students this year, speaks well for the earnestness and efficiency of its faculty. The fortnightly students' recitals and graduates' recitals of the senior class are a means of education not only to the conservatory students but to the University students in general.

Yell

O! U!—C! M! Rah! Rah! Ra—Rah!
O! U! C! M! Ra—Rah! Ra—Rah!
O! U! C! M! O! U! C! M!
Hurrah for O. U. C. M.

Pianoforte Recitals given by O. U. C. M. Seniors

Rubenstein, Chopin! Chaminade, Rachmaninoff!
Moszkowski, Grieg! MacDowell, Sapelnikoff!
Schumann; Bach, and Beethoven! Everybody great!
We're the class of 1908.

Catharine Thompson

COLLEGE AUDITORIUM APRIL 28

Suite, G. Minor.....Bach
Sonata op. 26.....Beethoven
Theme
Variations 1, 2, and 3
Scherzo
March Funebra
Miss Catharine Thompson

Song ..... Selected
Miss Edith Mildred Eaton

Preludes, Nos. 20, 7, 10....Chopin
Nocturne (Summer Night)...Grieg
Scotch Poem.....MacDowell
Nacht-stucke No. 4.....Schumann
Etude Melodique.....Sgambati
Miss Thompson

Song ..... Selected
Miss Eaton

Concerto, D minor....Mendelssohn
Presto Scherzando
Miss Thompson

Orchestral Parts played on second piano by
Miss Claire McKinstry

Clare Humphrey

COLLEGE AUDITORIUM MAY 7.

Holberg Suite.....Grieg
Preludium
Gavotte
Musette
Rigaudon
Miss Humphrey

Jewel Song .....Gounod
Miss King

The Lark.....Glinka-Balikerew
By Smouldering Embers, MacDowell
Pan's Flute.....Godard
Mazurka, G minor.....Saint-Saens
Military Prolonaise.....Chopin
Miss Humphrey

A Maid Sings Light.....MacDowell
Miss King

Concerto in A minor, op. 16..Grieg
Allegro
Miss Humphrey
Orchestra parts played on second piano by
Miss Chappelear

Nelle Fern McCleery

COLLEGE AUDITORIUM, MAY 14.

Sonata, "Waldstein" op. 53.....
..... Beethoven
Allegro con brio
Miss Nelle Fern McCleery

O, Vision Entrancing.....
.....A. Garing Thomas
Mr. Frank Speck

Polonaise, op. 40 No. 2.....Chopin
Funeral March.....Grieg
Intermezzo, op. 116 No. 6..Brahms
Serenade .....Stojawski
Maiden's Wisb.....Chopin-Liszt
Miss McCleery

Thy Beaming Eyes.....MacDowell
I Love and the World is Mine..
..... Clayton-Johns
Mr. Speck

Concerto, op. 69.....Hiller
Andante Expressive
Allegro con Fuoco
Miss McClury

Orchestral parts played on second piano by
Miss Sylvia Gamble

COLLEGE AUDITORIUM, MAY 28.

Sonata "Pathetique" op. 13.....
..... Beethoven
Grave
Allegro
Adagio Cantabile
Rondo
Miss Anna Pearl Coats

Thou Brillian Bird.....David
Miss King

Kamennoi Ostrow.....Rubenstein
Valse op. 34 No. 1....Moszkowski
Marche Mignonne .....Poldini
Miss Coats

The Maiden's Wish.....Chopin
Gretchen and Spinnrade...Schubert
Miss King

Hungarian Rhapsody No. 2...Liszt
Miss Coats

The Lass with the Delicate Air.
..... Arne
Flower Song from Faust....Gounod
Miss King

Concerto, D minor.....Rubinstein
Moderato Assai
Miss Coats

Orchestral parts played on second piano by
Miss Bessie Driggs

Anna Pearl Coats

Ailene Clare Carpenter

COLLEGE AUDITORIUM, JUNE 2.

Sonata Tragica. ..MacDowell
Lente
Allegro con fuoso
Miss Ailene Clare Carpenter

Song ..... Selected
Mr. Schaeffler

Mignon ..... Godard
Carnaval ..... Schuett
Prelude
Serenade d'Arlequire
Tristene Columbine
Miss Carpenter

Duett ..... Selected
Miss Krapps
Mr. Schaeffler

Ballade, G minor.....Grieg
Miss Carpenter

O. U. Choral Society

The Choral Society has this year given a festival performance of the oratorios *Messiah* and *Creation* on December 12th and 13th, assisted by Madame Louise B. Voigt, Messrs. Edward Strong and Frederic Martin of New York. This is the third performance of the *Messiah* by the society, and the improvement from year to year can be marked by comparing this with the performance of former years. The work for the Winter Term was the comic opera *Princess Bonnie* given with an excellent cast and a large chorus. In the spring the society will give a festival performance of *Hiawatha*.

The Princess Bonnie

Words and Music by Williard Spenser

By O. U. Choral Society, assisted by the College Orchestra, J. N. Hizy, leader; James Pryor McVey, Musical Director.

SYNOPSIS

TIME: PRESENT

Act I—Scene: Coast of Maine, near Bar Harbor.

ACT II—Scene: Gardens of Admiral Pomposo's Palace in Spain.

When the Spanish frigate Monticello foundered at sea, and went down with all on board, the only survivor was the Princess Bonnabellavita, a child of four years, who was rescued by Captain Tarpaulin, who brought her up as his own child. At the time our story opens, fourteen years after the shipwreck, she is the belle of the little fishing village on the coast of Maine. Here she meets and is loved by Roy Stirling. Her bosom friend, Kitty Glover, is also loved by Shrimps.

Then comes Admiral Pomposo, of Spain, accompanied by Count Falsetti to whom Bonnie was bethrothed in childhood. Amid much lamenting of the fisher-folk, Aunt Crabbe and the other villagers, Bonnie is carried off to Spain to the castle of her uncle, the Admiral Pomposo.

The second act opens in the gardens of the Admiral's castle in Spain, and Bonnie, who is accompanied by Kitty, is overcome by homesickness and the persecutions of Count Falsetti.

Roy, Shrimps and Tarpulin succeed in disguising themselves as wax figures and are thus introduced into the castle by Salvadore, the servant. Here, after much warring and love-making, they succeed in compelling Pomposo to permit the marriage of Bonnie and Roy. Kitty at last accepts Shrimps and all goes off well to the tune of "Love Dreaming of Love."

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Shrimps—Champion Canoeist and the Village "Jack of all Trades," in love with Kitty.....Mr. Heber Henke

Captain Tarpaulin—Of the fishing smack "Nancy" and keeper of the Light House.....Mr. Cecil Bean

Roy Stirling—A follower of Izaak Walton, in love with Bonnie .....Mr. F. D. Forsyth

Admiral Pomposo—A Spanish Grandee with a hobby for collecting rare antiquities.....Mr. Arnett Northup

Count Castinetti, Marionetti, Flageoletti, Falsetti, an Italian Nobleman, bethrothed to Bonnie in infancy .....Mr. Frank Kurtz

Salvador—Body-Guard to Admiral Pomposo.....Mr. Frank McVay

Lieutenant Fusee—A Spanish Officer.....Mr. Evan Jones

Captain Surf—Fisherman.....Mr. John Courtney

Kitty Clover—Captain of the Canoe Club, and Belle of the Village.....Miss Elizabeth King

Susan Crabbe Tarpaulin—Tarpaulin's Sister, commonly called "Auntie Crab"—assistant keeper of Light .....Miss Helen Roush

Donna Pomposo—Wife of Admiral Pomposo.....Miss Virginia Bishop

BONNIE—The Princess Bonnabellavita, adopted daughter of Captain Tarpaulin, and niece of Admiral Pomposo.....MISS IDA BOWSER

Canoeists, Fishermen, Villagers, Sailors, Marines, Spanish Peasants, Soldiers, Spanish Dancers, Spanish Students, Bridesmaids, Russian Emissaries, Etc.

CAST AND CHORUS OF "PRINCESS BONNIE"

Concert

Ohio University Glee Club, May 1908

Glee Club—Vocal March, "Away! Away"..... *Brackett*

Glee Club—"All Thru the Night"..... *Smith*

Solo—"Toreador's Song," from "Carmen"..... *Bizet*

FRANK KURTZ

Glee Club—"Worship God in Nature"..... *Beethoven*

Glee Club—"Maiden Fair"..... *Haydn*

Solo—"Celeste Aida"..... *Verdi*

MR. WHITCOMB

Glee Club—"Soldier's Chorus"..... *Gounad*

Solo—"Wher'er You Walk" from "Semele"..... *Handel*

F. D. FORSYTHE

Glee Club—"Toast to Old O. U.....

FRANK SPECK—Solo.

O. U. GLEE CLUB

College Orchestra

The College Orchestra, under the efficient leadership of Prof. John N. Hizey, has done some note-worthy things in recent years, not the least of which is the admirable work in the performance of "The Creation" and "The Messiah" on December 12 and 13, 1907. A symphony concert has been given, and the commencement music furnished by the College Orchestra far surpasses anything given by the bands imported in former years.

"A rare Specimen"
Department of Bugology

NO COLLEGE organizations have witnessed greater prosperity and growth than have the Christian Associations. Many members of the faculty, at times, express their appreciation of the Christian spirit that is fostered in this, a state institution. The great majority of the students coming to Ohio University come from Christian homes, and register, upon their entrance, as belonging to some Christian church. An enumeration of the different things accomplished by the Y. M. C. A. within the past year would weary the reader. Suffice it to state here just a few of the many important events of the year. Five of our strongest students, Messrs. J. R. Mayes, Nice, Huhn, Ridenour, and Alderman, attended the Niagara-on-the-Lake Conference last June and brought back with them a spirit that helped to stimulate the association for the year. Messrs. Alderman, Speck, and Johnson attended the president's training conference at Wooster in April, 1907. We were also represented in April, 1908, at Otterbein, our General Secretary having a part in the program. Four men, Messrs. Johnson, Stine, Huhn, and Nice, visited Washington in November last, cause the International Convention of the Y. M. C. A. Of all these conventions reports were given in the association meetings.

Every term the association has given a social of some kind in order that the men might get better acquainted and so feel more at home with the association men. Our Friday eve meetings have been most successful. The meetings have always been made short and interesting. The music has been well provided for by Messrs. Huhn, Speck, and Ridenour.

Bible and Mission classes have been conducted regularly during the fall and winter terms. The Bible classes, taught by Profs. Evans and Treudley, do much to bring men into a closer relation with the association work.

Prof. Treudley has conducted the class in missions. A very careful and most interesting study of China and Japan was made during these two terms.

Much has been done by the association to help secure work for boys who make their own way in school. The people of Athens have been very kind in employing students. With a body of strong men, the strongest in school, at the head of the work of the association for 1908-'09 it does not require a prophet to foretell its future.

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet

Frank L. Johnson, General Secretary.

L. M. Shupe, Treasurer.

E. C. Raney, Chairman Membership Committee.

M. R. Welch, Chairman Mission Study.

H. E. Cherrington, Chairman Social Committee.

Ray Ridenour, Chairman Bible Study.

W. E. Alderman, President.

William Huhn, Secretary.

L. B. Nice, Vice-President.

Y. W. C. A.

The Young Women's Christian Association of Ohio University was organized in 1897. The aim of the Association is the winning of souls and training them for service. Every girl who takes advantage of the opportunities offered through the Y. W. C. A. will gain something of intrinsic value.

Bible classes have been organized. These meet each week and are conducted by a leader or member of the class.

The class in Home Missions is conducted by Mrs. Treudley, the meetings being held Monday evening in the Y. W. room.

The Association was given a new room, nicely furnished, in the West Wing where devotional meetings are held.

Miss Kinney, our State Secretary, spent one week with us during the fall term. She gave many interesting and instructive talks to the girls. Three girls were sent to the Conference at Lake Geneva Wis., last August. Two delegates were sent to Cincinnati, fall term.

Delegates will be sent to conference at Mountain Lake during the summer.

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet

Ethel Rowles, Chairman Music and Poster Committee.

Madeline Schaeffler, Chairman Social Committee.

Leota Morris, Chairman Inter-collegiate.

Emma McLaughlin, Chairman Bible Study.

Irene Gibson, Secretary.

Mary Chappelear, Chairman Mission Study.

Clare Humphrey, Vice-President.

Helen Roush, President.

Nelle Alderman, Chairman Devotional Committee.

Nelle Voegtley, Treasurer.

Philomathean Literary Society

The Philomathean Literary Society has the distinction of being the oldest college organization of its kind in any institution west of the Alleghanies. The University in which it was founded has always found its students eager to indulge in pursuits of a literary and forensic nature, and the Philomathean Society from the time of its inception has always been pre-eminent in bringing into its members those persons most representative of the college activities along those lines of work. Among its members have been numbered many of those who are known as the most prominent alumni of their alma mater, and who have reflected honor upon all of their collegiate connections by success in the law, the ministry and other vocations for which they received their first training in Philo halls.

The history of the early days of the Society is somewhat interesting to those who have personally known the organization only in the most recent years. Whereas the Society now meets in ample and well-furnished quarters in Music Hall, the original place of assembly was in the attic of "Auld Central" in close proximity to the present ghostly regions of the Medic pickling vat. The meetings were then open only to members of the Society, the intrusion of either Athenians or non-Society students being guarded against with the utmost diligence. The initiations were very formal and impressive, the Society spirit most brotherly, and the duties of the members, directed by stringent rules, were discharged in the most exemplary manner.

Only the sterner sex was admissable to membership, girls being debarred from all such privileges until the organization of a girls' society, the Adelphian, in 189 . Later, however, as the co-eds became more formidable, they were admitted to both of the present organizations.

The loyalty of Philomatheans to their Society has always been note-worthy, and their interest in its best welfare continual. In recent years they have upborne the high standard of attainment set by the pioneers, not only in the regular exercises, but in various contests and appointments to literary honors. One of the annual events is the contest between Athenia and Philomathea for the Brown Prizes in oratory. Since 1901, when such prizes

PHILOMATHEAN

were first awarded, Philos have won first honors four times and second honors three times. The first prizeman last year was Malcolm Douglas, '09, who won the usual prize and an additional sum offered by Messrs. E. J. Jones and I. M. Foster, two prominent Philo alumni of Athens. The Grosvenor Prize in debating and the Emerson Prize for english verse were also won last year by Philomatheans. This year the Society has five out of the six members on the debating teams, and also the two alternates. Out of eleven in the English Club, with two non-society members, six are useful Philos. And if any other honor were needed it might be said that the editor of this volume has been for two years a loyal member, and held important offices. He has, therefore, reason to be proud of its present representation in college literary activities.

The President's gavel was wielded this year by the Editor of the "Athena" who served two terms in this office since his initiation, O. W. Curran, '09, and F. B. Hildebrand, '09, who is the present incumbent, having been re-elected for a second term.

The Society is always careful of the social enjoyment of its members, and at least one of its functions given in honor of friends and incoming students was among the pleasantest events of the college year.

Its members believe that to be a Philo is both a privilege and an honor, and this idea they seek to impress upon every new initiate. The best astrologers have averred that long life, health and prosperity attend those who have taken the Philo vow and inscribed their names upon the Philo roll.

C.

Athenian Literary Society

Motto

Virtus, Scientia, et Amicitia

Color

Light Blue

Yell

Razzle, dazzle, hobble gobble
Sis, boom, bah!
Athenian, Athenian, Rah! Rah! Rah!

Officers

President ..... L. Blaine Nice
Vice-President ..... R. R. Bolton
Secretary ..... Ethel Boyles
Censor ..... J. W. Adams
Treasurer ..... H. L. Ridenour
Sergeant-at-Arms ..... E. A. Coovert

Athenian Roll

W. A. Guy
A. E. Livingston
J. R. Mayes
D. M. Cooper
H. W. Mayes

L. B. Nice
Clarence Shilleday
Mary Watkins
R. R. Bolton
J. W. Adams
Leota Morris

Theora Davis
Edward Portz
Lulu Wilkes
Ray Ridenour
W. G. Silvus
G. R. Hughes

A. Stanley Miller
Mabel Winn
Ora C. Lively
H. A. Tuttle
Elsie Druggan
Nettie M. Deal

H. B. Wilkes
M. R. Welsh
John S. Boyd
A. W. Blizzard
H. A. Pigeon

Ethel Hixson
Haidee Gross
Mabel Leyda
Ethel Boyles
E. C. Raney
Dora Davis

J. V. Bohrer
Evelyn Adams
H. S. Bishop
Mary Secoy
Chas. Lewis
Frank Porter

Bessie Gorslene
Myrtle Gallaher
H.L . Ridenour
Arnett Northrup
S. R. Clegg
C. K. Knight

Willia Reynolds
J. A. Badestscher
A. P. Fulwider
Charles Wilkes
E. C. Miller
H. W. Spriggs
Lora M. Kenney
Stella Tom
Frances Rubrake
Mrs. J. W. Adams
Orla G. Miller

W. E. McCorcle
T. A. Niggemeyer
C. A. Stage
W. E. Rader
Chas. McCorcle
Ella Portz
Pearl Batterson
Lester Dauterman
Alva Blackstone
W. E. Fulwider
M. H. Cagg

Ernest Wilkes
Almeda Karn
Cora Love
J. R. Pugh
Ethel Burgess
Effie Mason
P. H. Brewer
J. W. Buchanan
Edith Tannehill
Dorothy Wheeler
Gertrude Jacoby

Lydia Beneche
Flavia Dunston
Anna Henry
E. A. Coovert
Grace Rodgers
R. B. Teeling
O. C. Stout
Ethel Clark
Walter Dickey
H. P. Miller
Earl Mast

In the year 1819 the Athenian Society of Ohio University was organized. Then her numbers were few. Twenty men, realizing the advantages of literary work, became the founders of the new association. This society was but one of many of similar object and name found within the limits of the state; and, naturally enough, from its founding until now she has shared the frowns and fortunes of the institution. By an act of the General Assembly the society was incorporated December 19, 1836. In looking over the records one finds there have gone out from Athenian halls those who have been leaders in all the activities of life. Prominent among the many that grace the pages of Athenian history are such men as E. R. Ames, G. B. Right, S. S. Cox, Ben Butterworth, D. H. Moore, L. C. McCabe, and J. M. Safford.

There have been many changes in matters of government. Formerly fines of varying magnitude were charged for every offense. It was not at all uncommon for a member to be brought face to face with the fact that his society indebtedness amounted to five dollars. Imagine the joys of the treasurer under such conditions! But all these things belong to the past. Now, the present day problems of society work concern us more.

We endeavor to make every student that enters Ohio University feel that the Athenian Society is another name for opportunity, an association in which he is given a chance to find himself and come to his best. Our central aim is not social, but at the beginning of each term of school in connection with the literary program an informal reception is given. Here one has the opportunity of forming a larger acquaintance, of catching the spirit and enthusiasm of college life, of advancing a step in a social and intellectual way.

As the school year comes to its close society interests center in the inter-society contest. We are glad to record that in this form of literary work we have always proved ourselves worthy. The first contest was held in 1901. From then until now Athenians have never lacked the earnestness, effort, and energy required to secure a place of credit in this form of literary endeavor. The prizes received by this society equal those received by her sister association. And who will say what the present year may bring forth? It is ours to believe that victory will again perch on the banner of the Athenians.

In reviewing the work of the year we naturally feel some of the stirrings of pride. Many new names have been added to our roll, our officers have been faithful and efficient, the regular and special programs have been attractive.

Considering the work of the society in all of its phases, we are constrained to say, "It is good to be an Athenian."

We are not resting on past successes or present attainments but fully realizing the possibilities of the future we are tempted to higher things.

ATHENIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

The Scientific Association of Ohio University

Officers

President . . . . . W. B. Bentley
Vice-President . . . . . G. E. McLaughlin
Secretary . . . . . S. Clare Humphrey

The Science Club or Scientific Association of O. U. is a strictly honorary society whose object is to discuss notable problems and current events in science. It was organized in the spring term of 1907 by Dr. Bentley, Dr. Hoover, Dr. Mercer, Prof. Atkinson, and Prof. Doan. Later the departments of Civil Engineering and Elementary Science were added and Dr. Chrisman succeeded to the place of Prof. Doan. Its membership consists of the professors of Biology, Chemistry, Mathematics, Physics, Psychology, Civil Engineering, and Elementary Science with their assistants, and not more than three students chosen from each department, the basis of election to membership being strictly excellence in scholarship. The meetings are held monthly on the Saturday evening nearest the fifteenth of the month at the homes of the different professors, the students entertaining the club once during the year. The programs consists of original papers, the major paper about 40 minutes in length, read by the head of a department and the minor paper, 20 minutes long, by an assistant or student. Current events are given by three students. Both papers and the current events are thoroughly discussed by all present. The club has quickened an interest in scientific affairs and produced quite an effect on the advancement of scientific work in the University.

Membership 1907-8

BIOLOGY
Dr. W. F. Mercer, Professor
A. A. Johnson, Assistant
Boyd Cront
L. B. Nice
H. W. Mayes

MATHEMATICS
Dr. William Hoover, Professor
Rhys D. Evans
Sara Clare Humphrey
Robert E. Nye

PSYCHOLOGY
Dr. Oscar Chrisman, Professor
Earnestine Cooley
Mary Simon
J. W. Adams

CHEMISTRY
Dr. William B. Bentley, Professor
Frank Porter, Assistant
Paul Kerr
L. A. Tuttle

ELEMENTARY SCIENCE
Dr. W. F. Copeland, Professor
Ethel E. Rowles
W. A. Matheny

PHYSICS
A. A. Atkinson, Professor
Rhys D. Evans, Assistant
William Huhn

CIVIL ENGINEERING
L. J. Addicott, Professor
G. E. McLaughlin, Assistant
Harry Z. Foster
W. N. Pollnck
H. A. Pidgeon

OCTOBER 19, 1907

Major Paper—"Humanistic Elements in Science" ..... Prof. Atkinson
Minor Paper—"Food Adulteration" ..... Mr. Gulliom
Current Events ..... Messrs. Porter and Crout

NOVEMBER 17, 1907

Major Paper—"The New Outlook in Chemistry" ..... Dr. Bentley
Minor Paper—"The Psychology of Business" ..... J. W. Adams

DECEMBER 7, 1907

Major Paper—"Infancy" ..... Dr. Chrisman
Minor Paper—"The Verification of the Value of E" ..... Miss Humphrey
Current Events ..... Miss Cooley, Mrs. Evans, Mr. Adams

JANUARY 18, 1908—STUDENTS' MEETING

The Twig Girgler ..... Mr. Matheny
Legendre in Mathematical History ..... Mr. Evans
Development of Animal Forms ..... Mr. Nice
Tunnel Through the Detroit River ..... Mr. Pidgeon
Affective Side of Color Stimulation ..... Miss Cooley

FEBRUARY 15, 1908

Major Paper—"The Mathematical Recitation" ..... Dr. Hoover
Minor Paper—"Rapid Evolution" ..... Mr. Crout
Current Events ..... Mr. Johnson, Mr. Mayes

MARCH 16, 1908

Major Paper—"What Can the College and Fitting School Do to Aid in the Study of Medicine?" ..... Dr. Mercer
Minor Paper ..... Mr. Pidgeon
Current Events ..... Messrs. Nice, Nye, Morgan

APRIL 18, 1908

Major Paper—Life History of James B. Eads ..... Prof. Addicott
Minor Paper—"Our Winter Birds" ..... Ethel Rowles
Current Events ..... Messrs. Hubn, Porter, Pidgeon

MAY 16, 1908

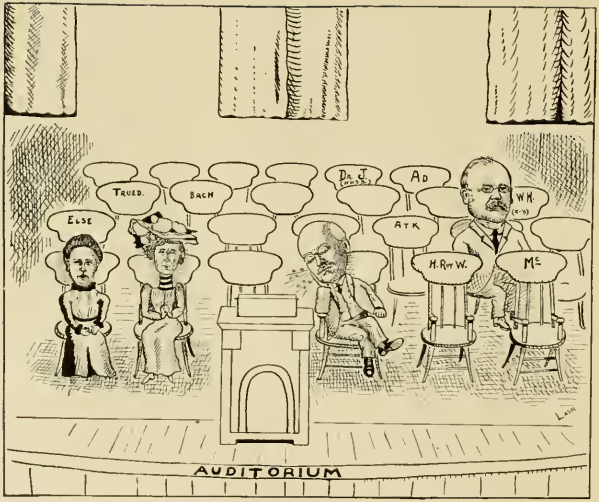
Major Paper ..... Dr. Copeland
Minor Paper ..... Mr. McLaughlin
Current Events ..... Miss Simon, Mr. Kerr, Mr. Tuttle

DOUGLAS ANDREW CHAPPELEAR CAGG
EVANS HICKMAN DR. CHUBB LINDSAY RIDENOUR
CHERRINGTON RIDENOUR ROWLES BEAN

THE ENGLISH CLUB—The English Club meets once a month. Its members consist of those students who are desirous of doing original work. The members read original poems and stories, and profit by mutual criticism. The interest from a fund of $1,000 is given to that student or alumnus who writes the best poem.

BADERTSCHER HILDEBRAND ADAMS WATSON COMSTOCK
JOHNSON LIVELY HAWK DOUGLAS
ALDERMAN CROMER STINE LONG MAYES

THE DEBATING UNION—This is the newest club in college life. It meets twice a month for the purpose of training in debate. From these debaters two teams of three each will be selected to engage in inter-collegiate debate. It is probable that debates will be held during the coming winter with Otterbein and Heidelberg.



REGULAR CHAPEL ATTENDANTS

Ye Jollie Jesters
"Ye Jollie Jesters" Dramatic Club was organized with about 20 members on Nov. 20, 1917. The purpose of this club is to study the drama, and it is intended that several plays shall be staged each year. The career of "Ye Jollie Jesters" has thus far been very brilliant and the club has filled a long felt want in Ohio University. It will be a permanent organization. The officers are as follows: Pres., Malcolm Douglas; Bus. Mgr., Geo. C. Blower; Sec., Cecil C. Hean, Stage Mgr. Orla Miller; Director Louise King Walls

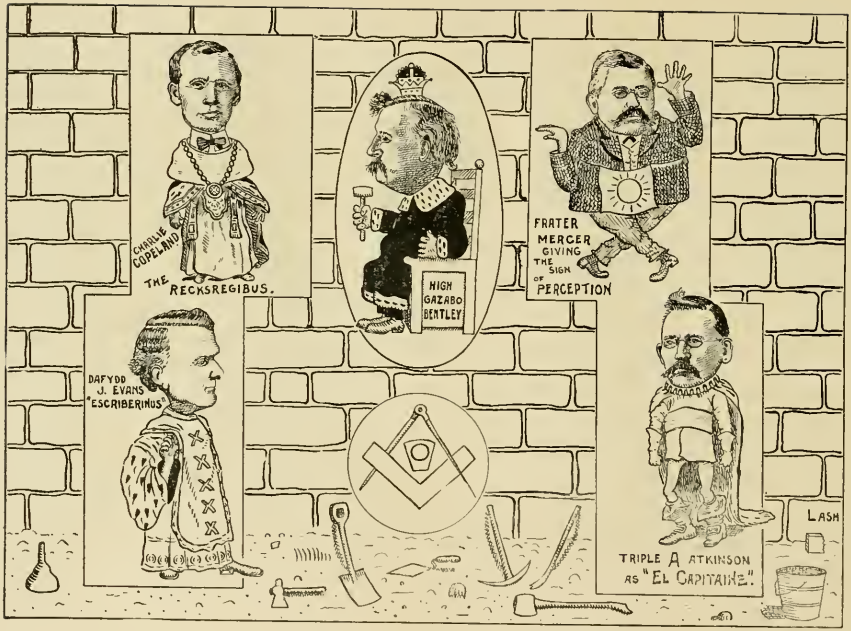
"The Rivals"

After weeks of careful study and preparation, "Ye Jollie Jesters" presented Sheridan's famous comedy, "The Rivals", in Athens on Jan. 31st. The play has already been given in several nearby towns and the Club had acquired an enviable reputation. The performance was greeted with a packed house, and the play was pronounced "the best amateur performance ever given in Athens". Each actor played his or her part with marked ability.

Cast of Characters

Sir Anthony Absolute	George Blower
Captain Absolute	Malcolm Douglas
Faulkland	Cecil Bean
Bob Acres	D. Howard Lindley
Fag	Clarence Pearce
Sir Lucius O'Trigger	Belford Carpenter / J. W. Adams
Thomas / David	Orla Miller
Mrs. Malaprop	Mabel Leyda
Lydia Languish	Willia Reynolds
Julia	Mildred Eaton
Lucy	Lulu Wilkes

CLOSING SCENE IN "THE RIVALS."



THE ULTRA-ENTHUSIASTIC FACULTY "JINEFS"

ATHLETICS

At Ohio University we have no Athletic Association as is usual in other colleges, but everything pertaining to athletics here is in the hands of a faculty committee, with Dr. J. C. Jones, our most competent physical instructor, at the head.

This committee for 1907-1908 is as follows:

Dr. J. C. Jones
Prof. H. R. Wilson
Prof. W. F. Mercer
Miss Dean
Miss Moore

Our football record of '07 was a failure in number of games won, and a decided disappointment after the remarkable record made by the team of the preceeding year, but our almost entirely new and green line was unable to withstand the onslaughts of our always heavier and more experienced opponents. Still we have much to be proud of in our team of this year. Everywhere we played, after a game, the papers would state that "Ohio put up a gritty" fight till the end, and only succumbed to overwhelming odds. With the experience of this year, and most of the "O" men back we surely expect to have a winning team in 1908.

1907 Record.

Ohio 5, Parkersburg Y. M. C. A., 5.
Ohio 5, W. V. U., 35.
Ohio 47, Deaf & Dumb Institute, 0.
Ohio 0, O. U. W., 6.
Ohio 10, Parkersburg Y. M. C. A., 0.
Ohio 0, Mt. Union, 30.
Ohio 8, O. N. U., 0.
Ohio 0, Marietta Correspondence School Ringers, 60.

Line-up of Foot Ball Team

Name.	Position.
Kaler, (Capt. '07)	Full Back
Wood (Capt. '06)	Right Half
Jones (Capt. '08)	Quarter
Lever	Left Half
Allen	Centre
Crisp	Right Guard
Riley	Left Guard
Wallace	Left Tackle
Curran	Right Tackle
Cunnett	Right End
Hamilton, Davis	Left End

SUBSTITUTES

Thomas	Quarter
Crooks	Guard
Scott	End
Carpenter	Half
Patterson	Half

COACH

Arthur L. McFarland.

Gridiron Warriors

KALER

JONES

WOOD

LEVER

ALLEN

Our Base Ball team was remarkably good, we are usually strong in this branch of athletics, and our record for 1907 shows this team to be no exception to the rule.

Lineup of team was Gullum, (Capt.) pitcher and short stop; Gahm, catcher; Begland (Capt. '08) first base; Thomas, second base; Coleman, pitcher and short stop; Kaler, third base; Jones, left field; Brown, right field; Johnson, center field; Hagan, pitcher.

1907. Scores.

	Ohio 2	Wittenberg 0
(1)	Ohio (Rain)	Dennison
(2)	Ohio (Rain)	Dennison
(1)	Ohio 4	O. W. U. 2
(2)	Ohio 2	O. W. U. 3
(1)	Ohio 2	Wooster 7
(2)	Ohio 6	Wooster 3
(1)	Ohio 4	U. Cincinnati 2
(2)	Ohio 7	U. Cincinnati 5
	Ohio 6	Capitol 3
	Ohio 3	Kenyon 1
(1)	Ohio 11	Kenyon 4
(2)	Ohio 8	Marietta 3
	Ohio 6	Oterbein 0

1908 Schedule.

April 11	Ohio vs. D. & D. Institute
April 18	Ohio vs. O. W. U.
April 24-25	Ohio vs. U. of Cincinnati
May 2	Ohio vs. Capitol
May 9	Ohio vs. O. N. U.
May 22-23	Ohio vs. Miami
May 29-30	Ohio vs. Dennison
June 6	Ohio vs. Oterbein
June 12-13	Ohio vs. Kenyon
Commencement Week	Western Reserve

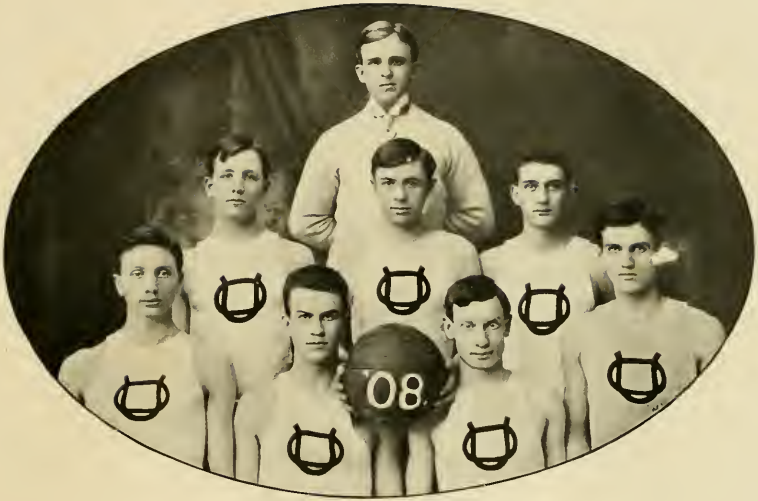
1. Ahern
2. Wisda
3. Johnson
4. Thomas
5. Kaler
6. Evans
7. Coleman
8. Brown
9. Jones
10. Begland
11. Gullum
12. Gahm
13. Hagan

Our Basket Ball team started out for what should have been a remarkably successful season, but by the withdrawal of several of the team and first substitutes it was weakened considerably and only a mediocre record was made.

Lineup—Welch (Capt.): H. McCorkle and Le Roy, forwards; Scott, McGregor and Bingham, guards; C. McCorkle and Kaler, centre.

Record for 1907-08

(1) Ohio 46, Parkersburg Y. M. C. A. 9
(2) Ohio 25, Parkersburg Y. M. C. A. 18
Ohio 45, Starling—O. M. U. 14
Ohio 24, Capitol 16
Ohio 22, W. V. U. 22
Ohio 20, U. Cincinnati 22
Ohio 16, Wilmington 17
Ohio 10, U. Cincinnati 47
Ohio 8, Miami 24
Ohio 33, Kenyon 19
Ohio 48, Bethany 14



1. Dr. Jones
2. Bingham
3. Welch
4. McGregor
5. McCorkle
6. Scott
7. McCorkle
8. Le Roy

Track Athletics

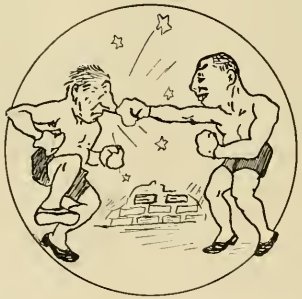
Track Athletics at "Ohio" have not attracted much attention for several years, and with the exception of Inter-fraternity meets and Field Day exercises, but little has been done. During the winter of 1907 preparations were made for several inter-collegiate meets and considerable spirit was shown, but the great flood of that spring put the track and field in such condition that outdoor training was impossible, the meets were cancelled and the usual field day exercises were held late in June. These exercises proved beyond doubt that we have in the University material for a first class track team, and preparations are now being made for the proper exploit of this team before the athletic world of Ohio Colleges.

Other Athletics

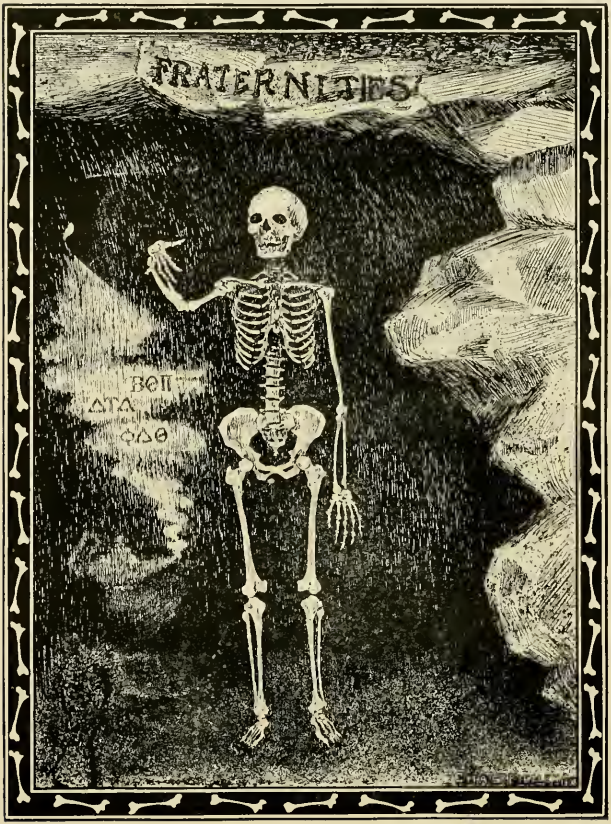
The Inter-fraternity and inter-class games of the past year attracted much interest. In the Pan-Hellenic Base Ball League, especially was there much interest shown, some good material for the Varsity was developed and the season was very successful despite the fact that the championship remained unsettled. Phi Delta Theta, Delta Tau Delta and Beta Theta Pi all being tied for first place.

In foot ball the Civil and Electrical Engineers met and madly fought, but because of their our door life and training the surveyors were soon able to outwind their heavier shop-trained opponents, and the game ended with the score of 18 to 0 in favor of the Civils. The Electricals partially removed the sting of that gridiron defeat by later in the year winuing a hard fought basket ball game from their Civil (?) opponents. Score 22 to 20.

In base ball the Philos lost a close game to the Athenians, score 4 to 3. The various boarding clubs also met on the diamond and fought out an irregular schedule with two or three claimants for the flag.



Seen In The Gym


FRATERNITIES!
ΒΘΠ
ΔΤΔ
ΦΔΘ

Beta Theta Pi

Founded at Miami University, 1839.

Colors
Pink and Blue

Flower
Pink Rose

Beta Kappa Chapter

Fratres in Urbe

James D. Brown
Charles H. Bryson
Jefferson B. Clayton
Charles M. Copeland
William F. Copeland
Eli Dunkle
Joseph McK. Goodspeed
Perley B. Lawrence
Orley H. Morgan
Wesley B. Lawrence
Harry Guy Stalder
Charles S. McDougall
George E. McLaughlin
Thurman L. Morgan
William R. Phillips
Beverly O. Skinner
Lawrence G. Worstell

Fratres in Facultate

Charles M. Copeland
Eli Dunkle
William F. Copeland
George E. McLaughlin
Aldis A. Johnson
Charles H. Bryson

Fratres in Officiis Universitatis

William F. Boyd
Thomas Blackstone
John T. Duff
James E. Kinnison

Fratres in Universitate

1908

William Alderman Matheny
Aldis A. Johnson
Leonard Blaine Nice

1909

Karl L. Adams
Jesse Alexander

1910

Evan J. Jones, Jr.
Frank R. Speck
Herbert B. Dunkle
Herman G. Crow
David M. Cooper
Charles R. Beckler
Emmett L. Hooper
William H. Fletcher
Frank H. Hamilton
Harold E. Cherrington
Fred H. Beckler
Charles K. Fiedler

1911

Florance D. Forsyth
Leo C. Bean
Earl C. Webb
Carl L. Tewksbury
Robert E. Nye
Owen Roderick
William W. Lee

Pledges

H. Ellis Sibley
Walter J. Scott
Joseph L. MacGregor
Roy W. Smith
Roger J. Jones

BON
ami

Beta Theta Pi Roll of Chapters

Miami University
Western Reserve University
Ohio University
Washington & Jefferson College
DePauw University
Indiana University
University of Michigan
Wabash College
Central University
Brown University
Hampden-Sidney College
University of N. Carolina
Ohio Wesleyan University
Hanover College
Knox College
University of Virginia
Davidson College
Bethany College
Beloit College
University of Iowa
Wittenberg College
Westminster College
Iowa Wesleyan University
University of Chicago
Denison University
Washington University
Wooster University
University of Kansas
University of Wisconsin
Northwestern University
Dickinson College
Boston University
Johns Hopkins University
University of California
Kenyon College
Rutgers College
Cornell University
Stevens Institute of Technology
St. Lawrence University
University of Maine
University of Pennsylvania
Colgate University
Union College
Columbia University
Amherst College
Vanderbilt University
University of Texas
Ohio State University
University of Nebraska
Pennsylvania State College
University of Denver
University of Syracuse
Dartmouth College
University of Minnesota
Wesleyan University
University of Cincinnati
University of Missouri
Lehigh University
Yale University
Stanford University
University of West Virginia
University of Colorado
Bowdoin College
Washington State University
University of Illinois
Purdue University
Case School of Applied Science
Toronto University
University of Oklahoma

Delta Tau Delta

Founded at Bethany College in 1859

Colors
Purple, White and Gold

Flower
Pansy

Chapter

Fratres in Universitate

1908

George C. Parks

1909

Malcolm Douglas — Fred M. Cunningham — Oscar W. Curran
Charles O. Byder — Cecil C. Bean — Rhys D. Evans — James W. Wisda

1910

Loring G. Connett — Harry B. Coleman — John H. Clemmer

1911

Donald R. Blyth — Jno. S. Finnicum — Clifford S. Patterson — Jno. W. Helfrich

Pledged

Henry S. Brubaker — Edgar J. Leyda — Herbert Allen
Walter C. Dutton — Karl McKinnis

Fratres in Facultate

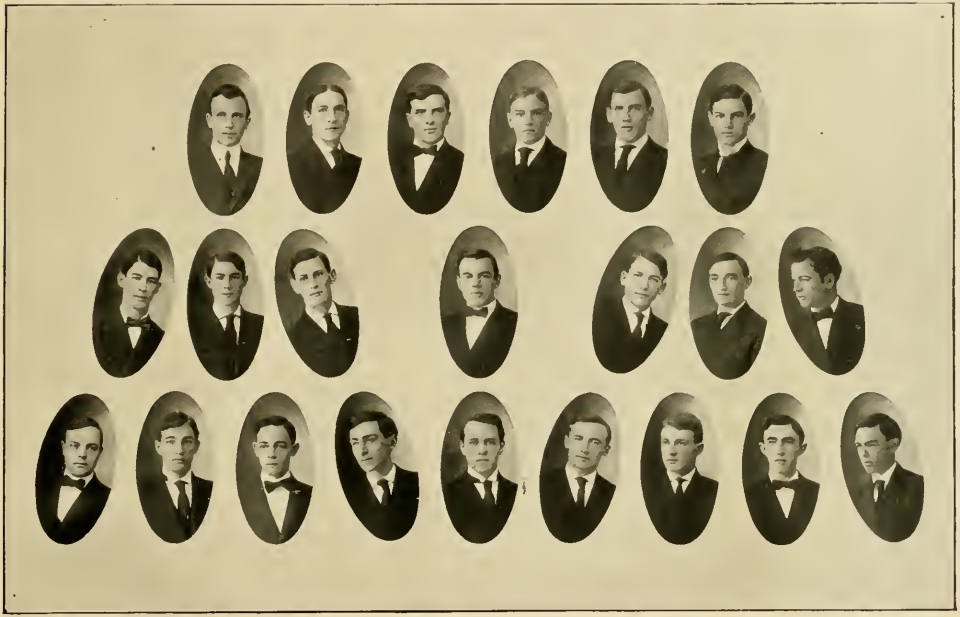
Prof. D. J. Evans — Prof. H. Wilson — George C. Parks — Rhys D. Evans

Fratres in Urbe

E. Ray Lash — Mary Williamson — Clarence Roach

Delta Tau Delta Chapter Roll

Allegheny College
Ohio University
Washington and Jefferson
University of Michigan
Allron College
Adebert College
Hillsdale College
Vanderbilt University
Ohio Wesleyan University
Lafayette College
University of Iowa
University of Mississippi
Stevens Institute of Technology
Fensselaer Polytechnic Institute
Washington and Lee University
Kenyon
University of Pennsylvania
University of Indiana
De Pauw University
University of Wisconsin
Emong College
University of Minnesota
The University of the South
University of Virginia
University of Colorado
Lebigh University
Tufts College
Massachusetts Institute of Technology
Tulane University
Cornell University
Northwestern University
Leland Stanford University
University of Nebraska
University of Illinois
Ohio State University
Brown University
Wabash College
University of California
University of Chicago
Armour Institute of Technology
Dartmouth College
West Virginia University
Columbia University
Wesleyan University
George Washiugton University
Baker University
University of Missouri
Perdue University



Phi Delta Theta Fraternity

Founded at Miami University, 1848

Color
Argent and Azure

Flower
White Carnation

Ohio Gamma Chapter

Fratres in Universitate

1908

Heber Hunt Henke — Henry Work Lever — Don C. Coultrap

1909

Harry Z. Foster — Robert S. Wood — Frank Bartlett Kurtz
George R. Crisp — George Grindley Thomas — George W. Frantz

1910

Verne Emory Le Roy — Samuel Cyrus Warren

1911

David H. Lindley — Leslie P. Martin — Orion H. Flesher
Will M. Perkins — Frederick Hageman — Orren Lamar Pugh
Belford F. Carpenter — George Rannels Kaler — Robert White
Orla G. Miller

Pledges

Wiley D. Bryan — Charles Walsh — Clyde L. White
Edward N. MacWilliams — Clay DeWitt Housell — Charles R. Lewis
Walter Moore — Howard L. Shaw

Fratres in Facultate

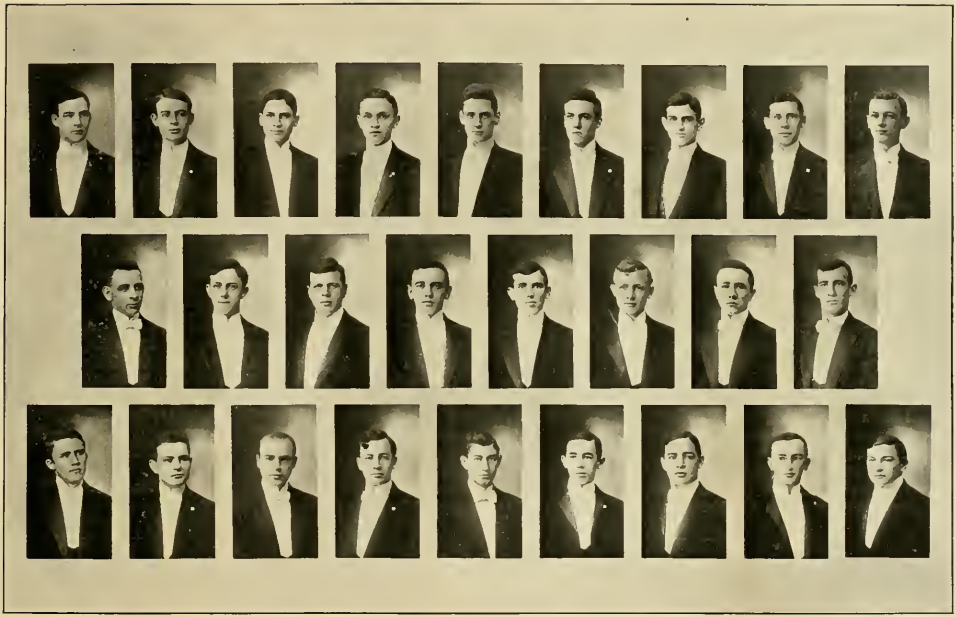
Dr. Alston Ellis, President — Prof. Albert A. Atkinson — Prof. Fletcher S. Coultrap

Fratres in Urbe

John McC. Higgins — Alston Ellis — Ralph C. Super
Aaron E. Price — A. A. Atkinson — Frank H. Super
George De Camp — F. S. Coultrap — Cyrus D. Higgins
Harley H. Hanning — Gen. Charles H. Grosvenor — Fred Alderman
Israel M. Foster — Charles G. O'Bleness — Manning G. Coultrap
Samuel L. McCune — Dow L. Poston — John H. Preston
Fred S. Pickering — Winfield K. Scott — Bernard R. Le Roy
Charles H. Harris — Herbert J. Herrold — Leland S. Wood
Ned J. Wolfe — Philip J. Welsh — Victor M. Biddle
William W. Connett — James P. Wood — James Biddle
John D. Earhart

Fratres in Officiers Universitates

Hon. V. C. Lowry — H. H. Harring (Treas.) — Hon. Emmett Tompkins
Hon. Lucien J. Fenton — Hon. H. W. Coultrap — I. M. Foster (Secy and Auditor)



Phi Delta Theta

McGill University
University of Toronto
Colby College
Dartmouth College
University of Vermont
Williams College
Amherst College
Brown University
Cornell University
Union University
Columbia University
Syracuse University
Lafayette College
Pennsylvania College
Washington and Jefferson College
Allegheny College
Dickinson College
University of Pennsylvania
Lehigh University
Pennsylvania State College
University of Virginia
Randolph Macon College
Washington and Lee University
University of North Carolina

Central University
Kentucky State College
Vanderbilt University
University of the South
Miami University
Ohio Wesleyan University
Ohio University
Ohio State University
Case School of Applied Science
University of Cincinnati
University of Michigan
Indiana University
Wabash College
Butler University
Franklin College
Hanover College
Depauw University
Purdue University
Northwestern University
University of Chicago
Knox College
Lombard College
University of Illinois
University of Wisconsin

University of Minnesota
Iowa Wesleyan University
University of Iowa
University of Missouri
Westminster College
Washington University
University of Kansas
University of Nebraska
University of South Dakota
University of Colorado
University of Georgia
Emory College
Mercer University
Georgia School of Technology
University of Alabama
Alabama Polytechnic Institute
University of Mississippi
Tulane University
University of Texas
Southwestern University
University of California
Leland Stanford University
University of Washington

SORORITIES

Pi Beta Phi

Founded at Monmouth College 1867

Colors
Wine and Blue

Flower
Carnation

Sorores in Universitate

1908

Sara Clare Mumphrey
Mary Anna Simon

1909

Edyth Palmer
Edyth Eaton
Grace Connor
Mary Chappelear

1910

Ione Perkins
Maude Mullay
Virginia Bishop
Eva Mitchell
Charlotte Ullom
Helen Foster Morgan
Elizabeth King
Catharine Thompson
Mable Ault Revare

1911

Helen Maude Bishop
Lillian Cronacher
Virgene Henry
Ellis Cox
Gertrude Mullane
Mary Musgrave
Louise Milroy

Sorores in Facultate

Belle Bishop
Minnie Dean

Pi Beta Phi Chapter Roll

Iowa Wesleyan University
Lombard University
University of Kansas
Simpson College
University of Iowa
Knox College
University of Colorado
University of Denver
Hillsdale College
Franklin College
University of Michigan
George Washington University
Ohio University
Tulane University
Swarthmore College
Middlebury College
Indiana University
Stanford University
Bucknell University
Ohio State University
Northwestern University
University of Wisconsin
University of Nebraska
Syracuse University
Boston University
University of Illinois
Woman's College of Baltimore
Butler College
University of Vermont
University of Missouri
University of California
University of Texas
Dickinson College
Barnard College

Sorores in Urbe

Bertha Brown
Carrie Matthews
Mrs. Jeannette Barker
Mrs. George DeCamp
Mrs. Hiram Roy Wilson
Mrs. Charles Bryson
Flo Hedges
Mrs. F. R. Lord
Mrs. John V. Wood
Mrs. James Wood
May Conner
Mrs. Harvey Porter
Mrs. Thurman Morgan
Florence Clayton
Mazie Earhart
Bayard Ullom
Elizabeth Musgrave
Mrs. Harry Staldter
Sylvia Moore

Tri Appha

Founded at Ohio University 1901

Colors
Three Shades of Blue

Flower
Lily-of-the Valley

Sorores in Universitate

1908
Ethel E. Rowles

1909
Ernestine Cooley Lou Andrews

1910
Bertha Fredenbur Grace Junod Edna Campbell
Bernice Barnes Dorothy Will Grace Rowles

1911
Helen Baker Edna Copeland Edna Flegel
Bess Driggs Louise Roach

Pledges
Mary Walker Louise Roach

Sorores in Facultate
Edith Jones

Sorores in Urbe
Mrs. W. F. Copeland Mrs. H. S. Srigley Maude Walker Blanche Mohler

Pi Delta Kappa

Founded at Ohio University, 1907

Colors
Old Gold and Seal Brown

Flower
Pink Rose Bud

Sorores in Universitate

1909

Claire McKinstry
Mildred Francis

1910

Laura Allard
Fredia Finsterwald
Marie Fowan

1911

Flornie Brown
Florence Pickett
Gertrude Jacobs

Georgia Miser
Margaret Kahler
Emaline Thomas

Pledges

Frances Elder

Louise Dana

"Down to the Fourteen Foot"

I'd ruther swim in Crooked Crick than anywheres I know;
The water feels the finest, an' it haint too fur to go;
The Scioto may be wider, an' limpider, to boot;
But she can't come up to Crooked Crick,—"down to the fourteen foot".

The cows loaf there the peacefulest; the grass is allers green;
An' the shade o' trees an' sighin' breeze are the soothin'est ever seen:-
Men go t' Atlantic City to escape the grime an' soot;
But I'll take mine in Crooked Crick,—"down to the fourteen foot".

Some fellers choose "The Gilser"; girls wade 'neath "S'pension Bridge",
Where the water is so shaller it'd scercely drown a midge;
But down below the riffle, where the crick turns "Shepherd's Crook",
I swear it has no bottom,—"down to the fourteen foot".

I don't believe there ever wuz a likelier place to be,
'N that swimmin' hole, when days is hot; for then, O, Hully Gee!
The water's so invitin' for a leap, an' dive, an' shoot;—
I accept the invertation,—"down to the fourteen foot".

For there, while others sizzle in summer's scorchin' heat,
We'll all be makin' merry, at noontide, when we meet,
A-treadin' o' the water, an' a-plungin from the root
O' that ole elm upon the bank,—"down to the fourteen foot".

An' our cup o' joy'll be brimmin' when the blood begins to feel
That snddent glow o' glory from the finger to the heel,—
That 'lectric flow o' spirits, which sets the soul afloat,
While buffetin' the water,—"down to the fourteen foot"!

So let's us all play "hookey", an' spend the afternoon,
A-splashin' in the water, an' a-listenin' to the tune
O' frogs an' birds an' lowin' herds, in concert, on the route;—
I say, let's all go swimmin',—"down to the fourteen foot".

BARBARIANS

Barbarian Executive Committee

CLYDE WHITE, Chairman — L. M. SHUPE, Secretary

W. E. ALDERMAN, Treasurer

H. A. Pidgeon
William Huhn
Helen Hawk
Mary Watkins

Helen Roush
Leota Morris
E. C. Raney
H. W. Mayer

H. B. Wilkes

An Educational Problem

THE HIGHEST type of civilization depends upon these things: first, "to see onrsilves as ithers see us," and then "to do unto others as we would be done by." A little thought will show that the working out of the second maxim in practice depends largely upon the fulfilling of the first. Or if you like it that way, the two propositions will reduce to the one in which you put yourself in the other fellow's place, making, as it were, a sort of *deus ex machina* out of yourself for the purpose of viewing yourself, while at the same time you retain the privilege of remaining in yourself, in a way, for the purpose of viewing the other fellow, which surely makes the matter very plain.

So, then, the ideal civilization "is when" each fellow makes a proper estimate of himself and the other fellow and acts accordingly. The acting to be brought about in the Methodist way of getting a man under conviction by showing him himself—First seeing, then doing; the doing leading to more seeing, and the seeing to more doing, and so on "upward and onward forever," which, after a while, will make a rather high civilization, as one can readily see. To this high estate, however, some individuals in the world's life, have already approximated closely, and others doubtless are on the way.

This idea of civilization is constantly concerning itself with the other fellow, constantly insisting that he shall have equal rights, privileges, and opportunities, that he shall be equal before the law, constantly urging that, if he be mentally, morally, or physicaly defieient, his interests, for that very reason, shall be the more carefully conserved by the strong and powerful, just as a younger or foolish brother is loved and cared for by an older or wiser. The spirit of this idea is that of a world wide democracy, or better perhaps, brotherhood. And this is what prophets have predieted and poets dreamed of—the "perfect day," "the federation of the world." Wise men and good men have striven to bring it about. So if I love him, then, I may be my brother's keeper.

Civilization is a matter of education. An essential element in both is individual thinking—an intelligent aetion of the brain. Neither comes without effort. For a long time it was erroneously thought that an education could be had by committing to memory what had already been thought out and put up in language packages by more intelligent persons, just as some people now thing that health can be put up in bottles, pills, powders, pellets, and lozenges and taken by the dose—so many doses, so much health. Whereas, the facts are, that health and education must both be acquired. Both being conditions of thinking and doing. The differenee between such edueational doping and medicinal doping being that in the former the victim gets the testimonial, in the latter he gives it.

Medieval civilization like medieval education produced disastrous results because the idea underlying both was fundamentally wrong. Education, as has already been

said, comes from thinking and doing, hence the medieval teacher, and by that term I do not necessarily mean the teacher who lived in medieval times, who acted as a task-master rather than a companion thinker, never became an educated person any more than the student who polly-parroted under him. Just so, the medieval rulers or ruling classes, and by these terms I mean those who hold medieval ideas, rather than those who lived in medieval times, never became civilized because they devoted their time to exploiting those they ruled, being task-masters and robbers rather than brothers to them. And so, neither masters nor people were civilized. The former because of false ideals, the latter because of none at all.

Some of the most prominent and disagreeable characteristics of uncivilized and half-civilized peoples of former times were, their brazen boastfulness, their fondness for vain show, their cruelty and want of genuine feeling and sympathy—all of which was calculated to impress the ignorant and weak about them and to secure themselves in such positions as they may have assumed or usurped. All the uncivilized and half-civilized, however, did not live in medieval time, so that these characteristics are even yet valuable indications—and indictments in our own time and country.

Our ancient progenitors, who styled themselves the "upward or straight going" Aryans, called the surrounding people the children of the dark, while they, themselves, were the Sons of Light. Their lands were Iran, the illuminated: the surrounding lands were Turania, outer darkness. Boasters, these Aryans, and fighters, vigorous and prolific, filling Europe with Aryan people and the noise of their wars and conquests. And so our civilization began—a long cry from that beginning to the highest thought of our own day, from the bedizened glitter of a hundred titled king of some Persian horde, to the quiet, unassuming, gray-tweed-clad, one-titled Mr. Gladstone, arbiter of half a world.

While the Aryans were spreading from their ancient home, another civilization was being built down in Palestine under the leadership of the great teacher Moses, and his successors, superior in many ways to anything that has ever been seen. So, the Aryans were not the only sons of light—they were boasting. Neither were the other fellows altogether sons of darkness. They were lied about.

The Greeks were the most wonderful people of all the ancients wonderful in art, literature, and life. Many things they did, have never been surpassed, some never equaled. In most ways they were superior to those nations about them whom they called barbarians. Yet at about the time they were in their highest glory another type of civilization was being made in the far East, a type of culture unlike that of the Greeks it is true, but not unworthy, just as the philosophy and precepts of Lao-tse and Confucius are not found to suffer greatly when compared with those of Socrates and Plato. So, the Greeks were not the only ones descended from the gods, as they claimed, nor were the nations about them entirely barbarous.

For about a century after the discovery of America, Spain was the most powerful nation in the world. But she never got over the pride engendered then. Four centuries later, with the assurance projected from her mediev-

al successes, she thought the Americans were "pigs," their warships "rotten tubs," and that the Spanish army was going to land in Florida or New Orleans, march overland to Washington and take our capital in a week or so. The outcome of the matter was otherwise. The Spanish were brave but they hadn't estimated themselves and the other fellows correctly.

At the beginning of our Civil War, Confederates were in the habit of saying, "One Southern gentleman is the equal of any five Northern Mudsills, by Gawd, suh." The Federals enlisted 75,000 men and were going to make a "breakfast spell" of the war, but had to stay for dinner, and supper also. Four years proved that each party had overestimated itself and underestimated the enemy.

So examples might be multiplied not only in the affairs of nations but also in business, in politics, and, worst of all, in "Society." There is more hope for politics than there is for society, however, for the same reasons that there was more hope for the publicans and sinners in Christ's time than there was for the Scribes and Pharisees.

Civilization is a growth—a progress toward an ideal. Though some individuals have approached the highest ideals closely, no nation ever has. The highest civilization for the ancient Persians would perhaps have been attained if they could have approximated closely the pure and noble character of Zoroaster, for the Greeks, that of Socrates, Plato, or Pericles, for the Chinese that of Lao-tse and Confucius, for the world of to-day, that of Christ.

And this is the modern problem, the Christian's work, the "white man's burden"—to bring all the people as nearly as may be to the high standard of the most exalted thinkers and doers of the nation, and of the world. This can only be done by the love found in a common Brotherhood, in a common fellowship where all are free and welcome. It can never be done in the face of the envy, jealousy and hatred engendered by the "holier than thou," the aristocratic, oligarchic, plutocratic, or any other essentially selfish attitude.

Two forces are opposed to the accomplishment of this work of uplift. First, the ignorance and inertia—dead weight—of the masses. Second, the selfishness of the classes. The first must be overcome by a quickening education, voluntary and compulsory. This has already been commenced. The second must be overcome by an energizing education, voluntary and compulsory. This also has been begun.

The spirit of the times in this country is bidding the poor and ignorant, the masses, to awaken, to think, to work, to vote, to agitate, to demand—to demand that their substance be not wasted in fast and riotous living by their superiors, to demand that a new standard of living be adopted by all classes whereby no poor ignorant person need die in body, soul, or intellect, that another man may have the wherewith to corrupt his soul, body, and intellect through an overindulgence in power and plundered wealth; for civilization has produced enough that all may enjoy work, leisure and the best culture.

The spirit of the times is bidding the classes to behold in a simpler, sweeter, saner life a thing that leads to content, peace, and happiness, and away from ennui, insomnia, unhappiness and other condemnations. This spirit of the times is the spirit of the new renaissance, the Twentieth Century Renaissance, which is even now at

hand, with a spaciousness even greater than that of the "times of the Great Elizabeth."

These ideas are not at all new in theory, nor altogether in practice for the best and wisest men of all ages have regulated their lives by them.

The highest good is not in the physical, nor in the possession of the material alone, yet the spiritual, as we know it, is based on these things, the lack of which may mean misery, ignorance, and crime. And that these things are so is the indictment against "predatory wealth," oligarchies, absolutisms, and the "Four Hundred."

Old institutions and old ideas, as such, are no longer sacred. Old axioms are tried again, on their own account, and, proved or disproved, are fixed faster or utterly discarded. Because a thing has been is no final reason that it shall continue to be. Old notions of the sacredness of private property are beginning to be questioned. The old idea that souls and human bodies are of less worth than property is being abandoned. We are going back of the present possession of property and are asking, where did he get it? How did he get it? Has he a right to it? Even after it is conceded that it is legitimately acquired, we are saying, more and more, how it shall or shall not be used.

So with official and social position we are demanding that worth rather than nepotism or cliqueism shall be the determining factor.

We have said that the modern problem and the work of our own times is to lead all the people into higher life as exemplified by the thought and life of the great and inspired men of the world. This means that the masses must be educated by teachers who are in full accord with the great saviors and uplifters of the human race.

To do this the teachers must have an abiding faith in the supreme worth of every human soul, as had their great exemplars, that they must be intensely democratic, unassuming, impatient of artificial distinctions and hypocrisy.

The democratic times of the great Pericles were the best that the Athenians ever knew. They were possible because the Athenians were educated. They were educated in those times, partly because of the limited number of the people and the small size of the city, but mainly because of the free discussions of the forum and the streets. Anyone could hear the wisdom of the wisest men of their times, almost at pleasure, and could discuss and assimilate it.

When our own people were oppressed by the British, they were able to throw off the yoke and establish a free government because they were educated. For them the town metings and their early established schools had taken the place of the Greek forum. The best thought of the wise men of all time was given form by the establishment of a government, based on the democratic idea. It was established in America rather than in Europe not only because the people here had been educated for it, but also because the opposing forces to such ideas had not been very fully developed here.

The permanence of our government and its progress towards its ultimate ideal depends upon universal free education of such a character as to nourish and foster the

highest conceptions of our government and the rights and privileges of its citizens, as well as to expose the fallacies of the aristocratic idea.

Although evolutions as well as revolutions come from the bottom, they are caused by ideas that percolate from the top. So, then, the importance to our country of keeping uncontaminated, free, rational, and democratic all places and sources of education. Indeed if they are to maintain a beneficial influence over our country and the masses of its citizens, if they are even to preserve their own integrity they must keep in close and sympathetic touch with the average citizen, with the mass of the people.

FRED SHAW

OSCAR STINE

H. B. WILKES

EDITORS-IN-CHIEF OF THE SIDE LIGHTS

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Wah-hoo! Wah-hoo!
Hoo, hoo, hoo!
Wild men! Indians!
Who are you?
We're the braves
Of old O. U.
Barbarians!

Barbarians! Don't be frightened. We are not as wild as our name and yell might indicate. In the days of ancient Greece, the inhabitants of that proud and justly proud nation, were want to refer to all who were not of their own blood as Barbarians. The name was a broad term, applied to all foreigners and carried with it a taint of contempt and derision. It was nothing more than natural, that their name-sakes "the Greeks," by force of custom and habit should apply the same term to all who were not for them and with them. So we wear the name "Barbarian," and we have all come to love it and cherish it, not from its origin, but for the things for which it stands, the principles which it represents.

The history of the "Barb" movement in Ohio University dates from the close of nineteen hundred and four or the beginning of nineteen hundred and five. To be sure the principles then advocated had existed in the minds of others who had gone before, but the "First Annual Barbarian Banquet" of February, nineteen hundred and five, marks the beginning of their growth. In accordance with the knowledge that man has a social side to his nature, the development of which will make him a more useful citizen, and desiring that we understand each other better, this banquet was arranged for by those who had the general welfare of the student body at heart, and who had been delegated for this purpose by a student caucus.

From this small beginning the banquet has become a permanent affair, and is held annually on the birthday of the "Father of our Country," who strove as earnestly for liberty, justice and democracy. It is now the largest social function held during the college year, about two hundred and fifty students and faculty members enjoying it annually. It holds a warm place in the hearts of all who have ever attended it, and at that season, those who have graduated, or for other reasons are no longer in college halls, are seen coming back to their alma mater in order that they may renew old acquaintances, and once again sit at the festal board and enjoy the spirit of friendship and democracy, which seems to inspire every word.

In order that those coming to our institution for the first time may feel that we have a sincere interest in their welfare, and that they may better understand the principles to which we hold, a reception is tendered them by the old students during the fall term. On May thirtieth, Decoration Day, we give way to the desire which all have in the spring of the year, and spend a day in God's out-of-doors with nature. Last spring, with eight hay-wagon loads of jolly Barbarians, a most delightful day was spent in Hibbard's grove. Contests, sports, "eatins" prepared by the Barb girls, together with a short program, interspersed with music by the "Barb Glee Club," made the day one to be long remembered.

Thus do we mingle the social with the intellectual filling the college days of a Barbarian with fond recollections. All this is done without any close organization; no constitution and by-laws; no rules and regulations; just a committee selected from all, by all. The non-fraternity students meet in a body, and select a committee to do the things they wish to have done. It is just a mere matter of necessity that a committee be elected, but a close organization is what we are opposed to. All are welcome to our meetings who are not against us by affiliation.

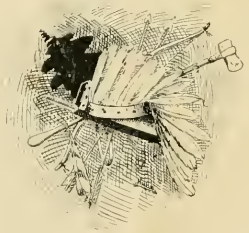
In February, nineteen hundred and six, realizing the need of a college publication, and desiring some medium through which to express their sentiments concerning various phases of college life, the non-fraternity students met in a body, and chose a staff to make arrangements for such a publication. The first issue appeared in that same month, and was read with much interest by every student in college. Its aim has been to promote the general welfare of our institution, increase the number and morality of her student body, and increase her fame. Individual effort, student and college honor, and a square deal to all have been advocated from its columns, and we feel that a harvest from this sowing is being reaped.

The "Side Lights" came into being with Mr. Fred Shaw as the first editor-in-chief. Due to his untiring efforts, and those of his efficient staff, the paper continued and received the support of the students at large. In a fearless, reasonable and clear way, Mr. Shaw set forth the principles for which we stood, and expressed, in a logical way, our reasons for our beliefs. To him we feel a deep sense of gratitude for his labor and energy exerted in launching and standing by the Side Lights in its infancy.

Mr. Shaw graduated from O. U. in June, nineteen hundred and six, and Mr. O. C. Stine, '08, was chosen as his successor. Under his guidance the paper grew in favor with the students and faculty.

Mr. H. B. Wilks has been the editor-in-chief for the past year. The paper has grown from an eight page monthly to one of twice that size, bearing a handsome cover design. The scope of the paper has broadened; more general college news appears; athletics, literary societies, classes and Christian Associations are reported; roasts and personals add to its interest; literary productions of both faculty and students lend dignity.

So runs our history. These in short are the activities in which we are engaged. Underlying and prompting all our efforts, is the love of equality and democracy, and a sincere interest in the welfare of our institution and its student body.



BARBARIAN PICNIC
PARTY
MAY 30, 1907

Belles Lettres

A Memory

We parted in that long ago
When summer swelled the buds of Spring.
(Ah, me! what bitterness to know
That ere those flowers again should blow
My love would touch that shadowy wing!)

The golden glow of closing day
Made but more bright her golden hair,
Her eyes, love-filled, sought mine that day,
And lips half-parted as to say,
"The star is ill. Beware, beware!"

What hidden wine the dew distilled
That fateful night I cannot trace,
That all her lovely being filled;
What deathly dart the sun-god spilled
That stole the rose from Helen's face.

I only know the last fond gaze
Where love was in her tender eyes;
Her face alight with glad amaze—
The softly—uttered words of praise—
Who walks to-night in Paradise.

H. E. C.

The White Spot

A little boy, swarthy as to skin, bare as to feet, his black eyes peering out from beneath long lashes, one hand clasping his white outer garment, the other balancing a stone jug upon his shoulder, stood in the shadow of a wall. The street was narrow, the walls high on either side. Between them the sun shone dow in a slim line, fierce in its intensity, as if concentrating all its force within the small limits set for it. After a moment's rest the lad pushed onward, still keeping out of reach of the sun's heat. What little breeze circulated was oppressive. Ill-smelling odors crowded their way into the street from the open doorways, or seemed to ooze through the walls themselves. The air was heavy and stagnant; the street, silent and still.

It was mid-day in a Syrian city. The child was a Syrian lad. Through many ins and outs, round corners and turnings he wended his way, until he emerged into an open space in the midst of which was a well. There he sat down to rest again. No one was in sight. Beyond to the right of him, one could see the caves and dwelling places of the lepers. The City of the Dead. Living or the living dead, the stain, the characteristic blight upon Oriental civilization. As Rashid, the boy, pursued his course on his way to the well, a man had entered there. A man had stood where Rashid now sat—a man of fine physique, and strong, sturdy mien but with the imprint of death upon him. He was a leper.

A crowd followed him—a crowd with stones, a crowd, fearful, yet vengeful that he had been in their midst; and, as he paused at the well, a pebble struck him and he want on, on across the threshold of the leprous city—to be no more a vital life, a part in human affairs, to be forever dead in a suffering, remorseful, lingering death—death which nothing could stay, but whose constant creeping, slow and slower, was more cruel than the quick, sure stab of a knife or the rapid fire of a pistol.

No one saw him drop a coin as he gathered his garment closer and quickened his steps. He knew not, himself, that he had lost it. For other coins were in his hand, thrown by a few pitying ones to make his living death perchance more bearable.

Rashid rested his head upon his hands. He wriggled his bare toes in the sand, and thought of what he should be when he became a man. He should have servants to carry water for him; his wife, the perfection of feminine beauty, should have all things necessary to adorn that beauty; his children should play all day as he could not; he should have a mansion and a camel with gold trappings to cross the desert; and he should feast every day.

Rashid's eyes wandered from his toes to a shining something which lay and glistened in the sun. It was money, and he stooped and picked it up. It lay upon his palm—a thing of charm for him. He tossed it up and caught it first in one hand, then in the other. At last he filled his jug, and began his journey back again leaving the little square deserted except for the great, tireless yellow disk far up in the heaven.

Ten years later Rashid stepped upon the docks of New York City. He had come to the great western country to seek his fortune—the fortune which was to furnish him with all earthly felicity—home, home-ties, the camel with gold trappings. He was young and good looking, moderately intelligent. Down in Bohemia, he soon fell in with many of his own countrymen. He learned to speak brokenly the strange, western tongue. And he learned to sell fruit and flowers. An Italian girl sold flowers, too, and sometimes she sang at her work. Her voice was sweet to Rashid, and her face had in it something appealing to him. Sometimes he directed a customer to her. Once she smiled at him. Once, when it rained, he helped her carry her goods to shelter. He learned that her name was Teresa and that she was quite alone. So for want of other friends, a friendship sprang up between the two. Drawn together by a common bond, lack of sympathy from the outside world, the hunger for human companionship, for some one to care for, lead gradually up to their marriage and the formation of a home. Not of such a one as in Rashid's youthful dream but two small rooms in a New York tenement.

To the two, however, it meant shelter and that indefinable something which went to make it a place of happiness and peace. The artistic nature of the Italian girl spent itself in touches of brightness here and there, a pretty picture or, perchance, a dish. The rooms spoke of a woman, crude and uneducated though she might be. The bright colors hinted at wild, untamed gladness, and they also spoke of cheer and happy hearts.

Rashid still sold his flowers and fruit and often on busy days Teresa stood with him. By and by, a little Benita, tiny, toddling, took her mother's place beside the cart, charmed by the fragrance of the roses and the scent of tropical fruit. Sometimes she strayed away from her father's side but not often. At most times Rashid guarded the child well.

When she grew large enough to prattle and then, to know, he taught her the value of coins that she might help him in his work; and one evening, as they counted their money, and she played with his fingers in her childish way, she pointed wonderingly at a white spot upon his palm. It was a tiny speck, so small that he had not noticed it. But he saw it now. He drew his hand away from her and gazed long and hard at the mark. He threw off the thought which had disturbed him. He was no longer of the East. He was of America. Western plagues might seize: the diseases of the East he had left behind on Oriental soil.

He romped with Benita. He kissed Teresa. He talked wildly in the vain hope of throwing off that dread which clutched at his heart.

After that he watched the spot daily. It grew larger almost imperceptibly. By and by other spots appeared upon his hand, and later the other one whitened. Then one day he did not return to Teresa and her child in the little home. They never saw him more.

He traveled westward still selling flowers or peddling merchandise. Now he wore gloves, fearing detection. But sometimes he dealt without them in country places, where the simple did not recognize the dread disease in their midst. As it advanced all the sweetness of the man's nature seemed to die out: as the scales hardened, his heart hardened toward his fellowmen. Why should he, innocent, be so afflicted while thousands lived on happily, nor gave a thought to such as he? He grew bitter toward all

mankind. There sprang up within him a reckless daring. Once he dared to steal. He was hungry. The world owed it to him. Next time it was money. Next time it was a larger sum.

In his aimless wanderings he sometimes boarded a train and mingled with people, caring not that he was branding all who touched him or neared him with death.

Then his face began to assume the tell-tale ghastly hue, and one day at a depot he was detected. Panic seized the crowd of people waiting there. Some came about him to see, not realizing the awful danger of contact. News spread through the city that a leper was there. Foolish crowds stood about, as he half reclined upon a bench, the centre toward which all eyes were turned. He wanted to rush at them. The fierceness of his nature leaped up within him, but his strength failed. The disease was telling. The excitement had been too much. And so he lay looking at them vengefully, doggedly through half-closed lids whose long lashes were stiff and white. By and by, as they grew tired, one by one the people disappeared.

A guard placed some food near him which he ate abstractedly. In the night, while the guard, unfaithful, slept, he went away. But he could not run away from the parched, white skin, the stiffened, whitened, falling hair that marked him for a leper.

He cared not whom he touched. He cared not that little children brushed past him, unknowingly in the street, he cared not that boys in their life's opening handled his coins, as he had handled another's; he cared for nothing. With the same dogged persistence which always characterized him now, he entered another train, and sat among men. A baby looked at his strange, shriveled features and hoard hair, and began to cry. The mother nestled the child to her, and as she saw him she gave a vry, "The leper!" And instantly the car was a mass of panic-stricken humanity. Some cried out to kill him, but his death would not have taken away the evil he had already wrought. As the train slowed up he made his way without molestation to the door of the car. The people fell back fearful lest he might put out his hand to touch them.

They swore vengeance upon the conductor who had admitted him; suits were filed against the railroad which had carried him; traffic stopped short; no one entered the cars.

And the unfortunate albeit sinful man lived on in a hut built for him. They brought him food and drink. Sometimes he wandered about with the old, wild, longing desire to be among human beings. At such times people disappeared as if by magic. He was as a thing loathed. Twice as he walked up the street of the town, he heard a shot ring out. But, by some chance or mischance, it did not hit him and he went on existing in the ever and ever more loathsome state, always more dread to behold, always more hated to himself and to others.

And, then, one day, the food placed for him was not eaten; all was silent in the little shanty. Rashid, the leper was dead. The life of hate, of suffering, of rage, of outcry against fate was ended. The long fight was done.

Back in New York, little Benita sold her flowers, all innocent of the great shadow enveloping her young life—a shadow growing ever greater and more dense, creeping ever closer and closer—a shadow which had formed, when a little black-eyed Syrian boy stooped to pick up a coin of small value, in his native city.

MARY L. B. CHAPPELEAR.

The Dead House

Silent, and lone, and dreadful, here it stands
Just at the entrance to the busy street,
Its staring eyes all closed, and dark, and still,
Like one who for his burial is prepared.

I raise the creaking latch, and see once more
The long dim vista of the quiet hall;
And timorous make my way, and list again
The echo of my footfall on the stair.
Through all the dead waste of the silent rooms
I tread once more, and pause or twice or thrice
To see this picture, touch this bit of glass
And stoop to feel the wolf-skin at my feet
Or put my hand upon this huge old chair.
But all are dead; they have no soul or life
As when I knew them; only empty forms
Deserted by the spirit that I loved.

Here, where the sunlight struggles through the bars
Of close-locked shutters, let me stand again
Beside the old stone mantel that she loved
And conjure up once more the house I knew.
Here stood her table, heaped with pretty things,
With bits of 'broidery and her favorite books,
And here her chair, and there the small foot-stool
On which her dainty feet were wont to rest.
And there the book-case, filled to overflow
With what her own hand placed,
And there her harp.
But these are here, all here, and yet away,
For all the house has gone away with her,
And these are dead forms, soulless, left behind
Of all that time that fled away with her.
Once more I tread the groaning floors, and back
My foot-steps echo down the oaken stair;
Once more I lift the latch, and ope the door
And let a flood of sunshine down the hall
And then—'tis closed, and twilight once again
And silence reign supreme within, and I
Stand staring at the dead house in the street
And marvel that I live while it can die.

WINIFRED V. RICHMOND.

The Black-bordered Envelope

On a sweltering July morning the Ridge was startled out of its usual hot-weather repose by the sight of old Bob Durban's mail cart coming down the road at what seemed, for his old cream-colored, broken-winded nag, a break-neck speed. The dwellers along the ridge usually awaited old Bob's coming with impatience, heaping all sorts of half-kindly maledictions on his slow old horse and himself. Indeed, since the establishment of the "Rural Route" along the Ridge, with old Bob as postman and purveyor in general to the neighborhood, the inhabitants of that locality were in danger of developing a caustic wit.

But this morning old Bob sat erect, pushing on the lines with one hand, flourishing his long unused whip in the other, shouting at his poor old steed, although it is doubtful whether his adjurations were heard above the rattling of the spokes. "G'long, Bonypart, we've got to git out to old Mrs. King's quick, ef it takes all the wind outen yore poor ole hide. Pshaw! I 'spose we-ve got to stop at the places same as usual—they'll all want to hear the news. Whoa!"

"Well, Bob, do tell us what you're in such a rush fer? Has old Boney got one o' them new-fangled 'lectric machines inside of him?" Bob paid no attention to this thrust, but, reaching into his mail sack, pulled out a large square envelope, deeply bordered with black. "It's fer ole Mrs. King." And amid an impressive silence, he handed it around for the inspection of the group at the gate. "Why! it's from Graysville, where her married darter, Jennie Sykes, has just moved. I'll bet that her baby is dead, or Ezra has been killed by one o' them dreadful street cars. Pore Minty King; we must run right over cross fields an' see ef we kin do anything. And say, Bob! ye kin take the letter with us, an' she'll get it an hour or so sooner than you kin git it there."

"No, thanks. I reckon Uncle Sam has trusted this here dockymint to my care, an' I'll do my dooty. No, Mis' Flanner, I didn't bring your thread or your stove-lod, because my dooty as mail carrier put it clean outen my head. G'long, Bonypart."

Mrs. Flanner hurried into the house, followed by her brigade of daughters. "Old fool, I guess I kin git ahead o' him with his news, telephomes ain't for nothing; what a pity Minty King ain't got one. Hello! that you, Mis' Slocum? I just wanted to tell you that Jennie Sykes has wrote to her ma in a mourning envelope, and some one must be dead; either the baby or her man; what?—No, I didn't say for sure, but—oh dear, she's hung up. Now we'll have to scoot or Mis' Slocum will git to Minty's first."

But as the Flanners were hurrying across the fields, it was evident that Mrs. Slocum had used her telephone to good advantage, for a sunbonnetted throng could be seen, skipping nimbly across the fields in groups of three and four, and by the time they had reached the King cottage it was fully decided that Ezra and the baby were both dead, and the funeral arrangements were completed.

Mrs. King, seeing her neighbors all coming up her lane at such an unusual hour, was struck with wonder,

mingled with alarm. "Well, well! what brings you all over here? Is it a 'sprise party fer me?" "Yes, Minty King, it is a surprise," said Mrs. Flanner in her funeral voice, "The ways of Providence is past finding out, but we hope it's all for the best." At the sound of Mrs. Flanner's voice, Mrs. King knew that death had smitten the neighborhood, and she fell to excited exclaiming. "Who's—why what air ye all lookin' at me so pitiful-like fer?" Then a chorus of sympathetic voices arose, from which Minty could gather—"Mourning—paper," "Ezra," "the baby," and "Graysville."

"In heaven's name! stop snifflin' an' tell me what's wrong. If it is anything about my Jeame's folks, I'd like to know how you know it before I do?" Then Mrs. Flanner, as spokesman of the crowd, related the incidents of the morning. Poor Mrs. King seemed stunned for a moment, but soon said in a numb voice, "You kin all fly to an' help me put things to rights, an' I'll pack my bag an' go right to town with Bob Durbin when he comes along; that is, if anything really is wrong." The neighbors went to work rather disappointedly, and Mrs. Slocum was heard to whisper, "Don't take it very hard, does she?" They were all well at work when old Bob was seen, urging his fagged steed up the lane. The women ran to meet him, but he would deliver the letter to no one but Minty King herself.

She dropped into a chair, and with trembling hands opened the ill-omened envelope. "Dear Ma," she read, in quavering voice—and then followed an account of every day affairs, Ezra's work, and how they liked their new home, but no mention of disaster until toward the end Minty read, "the baby has had an awful bad time with his teeth; he was awful sick one night, and we thought,"—"Now it's comin'," whispered Mrs. Slocum, unwilling to give up the promised excitement. "We tho't we'd have to send for the doctor; but he is all right now. Hoping that these few lines will find you as they leave me—your loving daughter, Jennie Sykes."

"Now, don't that beat all! exclaimed Mrs. Flanner. "There is a P. S.," said Mrs. King. "Listen." "Don't get scared at this mourning paper. They are having what they call bargain sales here, and all the women go. I went with the woman next door, and got this paper awful cheap, because I wanted to buy something, and thought it would be nice to have on hand. As Ezra got word this morning that his second cousin's mother-in-law was dead, I thought it would be a good chance to use some of it."

MADGE LINDSAY.

ON THE DEATH OF DUNBAR

In yonder spot upon his laureate bier
He sleeps, our singer—younger and pure—a seer
In wisdom of the heart. Lo! he is gone
And hushed that tender lyre he swept upon!

Under the morning sun he sighed and smiled
And on the altars of Apollo piled
The gifts of song, and saw what visions be
In Joy's high mount and Sorrow's depthless sea.

Spontaneous joy was his, and long and deep
He drank the royal springs of Life ere sleep
Came down in peace to seal his weary eyes.
Glad was the earth and laughter filled his skies.
To-day he cherished most, and yet his glance
Saw undismayed the future's grim expanse
For Hope, a morning star, allured him on
Till thru the last deep shadows he had gone.

The common man inspired his minstrelsy.
To him the poet said: "I sing of thee—
Of thine own life, thy labor and thy love."
These are the songs that will his mem'ry prove,
The broken tongue of the down-trodden race.
These are the strains wherein our hearts may trace
The blood-red stream of Life that hasteneth
Between the viewless shores of birth and death.
The voice is stilled that sung of Love's bright train,
Of Spring's new birth and Summer's sweet domain.
He sings no more beside the rushing rill
And in the field the voice we loved is still.

Lo! in what summer-world doth he now dwell;
What fair Arcadian bowers and 'neath the spell
Of youth eternal and of boundless joy!
Lives thus in changeless bliss that dreaming boy,
Loved companion of the youthful shades
Of Adonais and his peers; and fades
Not even more the rapture from his eyes
While here—a half-strung lute forgotten lies!

H. E. CHERRINGTON.

Prize Poem, 1907.

The Passing of the Witches

The fire had gone out, and the room was filled with that sense of aloneness and chill which is always present in the solitude of the country at the close of a late autumn day. The dead ashes in the wide, old-fashioned fire-place lay upon the stones—the passionless ghosts of the morning's impassioned flames. A table, covered by an old oil-cloth stood at one side. A few coarse dishes were upon it, and it seemed to have been left untouched since the owner's last meal. Two windows admitted the light through square, little panes, covered by dust upon the inside and, without, by a general collection of dirt washed upon them by the rain. No curtains obstructed the view, but an old window-blind crushed, and crumpled, and dilapidated either by age or ill-usage, was rolled up at an oblique angle before one of them. A splint-bottomed chair stood beside the table just as some one, rising, had left it. The room bore an air of neglect and a none-too-clean poverty.

The latch of the long paneled door rattled, was lifted: and an old man stepped inside. He entered with the presumption of ownership, and looked about him curiously, half-forgetfully. He was a peculiar old man, with white hair touching his shoulders, with buckskin leggins, and a tattered black hat. His eyes had a piercing, haunting stare —an occupied look as of one accustomed to be much alone. He carried an armful of sticks, and, after he had drawn his chair up to the hearth, he began shaving them carefully into fine kindlings.

When he had finished, he laid the best of them aside, and with the rest he soon had started a blaze, making the room a little less dreary than before. The weird light of the flames went leaping here and there, creeping into the dark corners, and causing the old man's face to assume the fantastic features of some elf or other strange child of the imagination.

Having made himself a bit of tea, he ate with it some bread from the table. There was meat, too, and a cold potato. He ate them all without visible delight or displeasure.

The wind whistled among the trees, and up the chimney, and a chunk of wood fell with a noise, scattering sparks among the embers.

The old man, having finished his supper, arose and went into an adjoining room. He felt among the litter upon an old bureau, fumbling about in the darkness. Not finding what he wanted, he returned to the firelight. He rummaged about the room mumbling to himself, and presently brought to light, from some one of the recesses, a rabbit's foot which he reverently placed in his pocket. Then, as if with a sudden thought, he raised his eyes to the door. The horse-shoe was awry, and with a frightened cry, he mounted the one chair which the place afforded and straightened it.

"The witches!" he whispered. "The witches have turned against me again!"

When the horse-shoe was arranged to his liking, he brought out an old violin and played some country jigs, as a charm, keeping time with his foot the while upon the bare unpolished floor. All evening he sat so. Sometimes

there were long pauses between the tunes, when he read the secrets the fire-figures had to tell. Again he drew from his pocket a book of witch-love, and poured over its pages in the dim wavering light.

When he, at last, put away the ancient "fiddle," buttoned his old coat closely about him, and donned the tattered hat again, the night must have been already far on its way. He gathered the chips together in a paper and placed them under his arm. Then, having filled an old box with matches, he stepped out into the night. The wind was still wailing mournfully, and the cold clouds quite hid the moon, making the darkness intense; but he felt his way along well enough, much as a cat, more at home in the darkness than the light.

The old cottage, relieved of its occupant, resumed its former passivity. The flames brightened once or twice, as the guest of wind found its way through at the opening of the door. But they soon settled back and, burning lower and lower, glowing ever less and less, they reached at last the ghostland of their fellows. The windows rattled. The old blind flapped back and forth, back and forth. And if one had listened intently he might have heard the strings of the old violin vibrating in the stillness, played upon by the waves of air—or was it the witches' fingers?

A little boy came up the path to the cottage. He carried a pail in one hand and a plate of cookies in the other. He was a fat, little boy and, moreover, he was a very curious little boy. And that is how he had ever come to enter the old man's home; to learn all about the charms —the rabbit's foot and the horse-shoe and the seven hairs from the horse's tail.

Today they sat together out in the sunshine, and, while the little boy threw sticks for Fido to catch, he listened to anything which Uncle Danny might deign to pour into his young ears.

"And, sometimes people change into dogs and prowl about to harm ye. It's the witche's gives 'em the power," said the old man, flicking among the dry leaves with his cane.

"But my Fido ain't?" returned the little lad, almost fearfully.

"I don't think Fido is" was the answer "but ye never c'n tell. I remember once when I was a little 'un, purty nigh small as you, I had a yallah dog, purty one as you ever see and I thought that much of him, and come to find out, long time after, it was one o' our neighbors 't had a grudge 'ginst pap, come a pryin' that way. No, ye can't allers tell."

The next time Fido came near the little boy, he was viewed by two, bright, awe-struck eyes. Fido gazed back into their depths in his dog-worship, and, after a long pause, the little boy said, "No, Fido ain't, or he couldn't look me in the eye that way. I know he couldn't."

"Did you know Sile Hampton, his barn burnt up las' night?" he asked presently. Uncle Danny was deep in one of his reveries, and did not reply but the little boy ran on, regardless. "An' Uncle Nate's mowing machine is all turned wrong, an' it can't ever be fixed, I guess. They was seven o' the knifes broke in two and carried off, and so they think they's seven of them. And Cale Hedges' plough was broke to pieces last week, and Matildy Monroe's chicken house was burnt up a week ago. Ain't it awful?"

said the little boy sorrowfully. "And they's seven spokes gone out o' our new express, and we can't go to the cirens tomorrow." He turned a woe-be-gone face to the old man. "Father an' Uncle Nate an' Cale an' a whole lot more 's goin' to lay a waitin' for 'em tonight, and if they ketch 'em—oh, my, father's awful when he gets mad, an' he's awful mad now. They say they'll scour the country, but what they'll find 'em an' send 'em all to the pen for life."

"Ye can't fight witches," said Uncle Danny. "Fates is against ye."

"Father says witches don't break steel knives an' strike fire with flint an' chop wood spokes. He says—father says"—spoke the child searching for the big word, "It's something more material than witches."

"Your father better be careful how he talks like that er he'll set 'em against him."

"That's what I told him. I says "Uncle Danny, he's awful careful to do what they want and his things ain't burnt up either, but father says they're against him now. Uncle Nate said they won't be long though, and Cale was talkin' somethin' about a nice stout rope was too good for 'em. My! Cale was awful mad, he was!" The little boy bit his lip in reminiscence. "Hyah, Fido. Uncle Danny, I do hope Fido won't ever be bewitched, don't you?"

"Yes, yes, sonny, I hope 'e won't, but ye never c'n tell," said he, as he rose.

The little boy and the dog, with the plate emptied of its cookies and the bucket of its milk, ran down the path again and along the road leaving a trail of dust behind them. Uncle Danny spread out a large red, bandana handkerchief upon the table. He brought a long hickory staff from the corner and placed it beside the handkerchief. He surveyed the room and its contents earnestly. Then he stood a long time silent and quite still.

Next morning when the curious, fat, little boy entered the lone cabin with a plateof doughnuts and a bucket of milk Uncle Danny was't there. His hat was gone, and the hickory staff, and the horse-shoe over the door, and the seven hairs from a horse's tail that always hung by the fire-place. But the rabbit's foot lay on the table with a piece of paper, upon which was inscribed "For Bennie."

Bennie placed the token of good fortune in his pocket. He came back into the sunshine and slowly closed the door. And a few moments later at the turn in the road a thoughtful small boy and a yellow dog slowly disappeared from view.

Roast
Clyde L. White

Artist Recital

College Auditorium, May 20, '08

Program

PART I

Solo—"Come, Let us Sing".....Stine
Duett—"The Old, Old Story".....Mercer & Chrisman
Solo—"Sunshine in My Soul".....Krout
Solo—"Had I the Gift of Tongues".....Lively
Piano Solo—"Forsaken" .....Dr. Chubb
Solo—"The Sweet Bye and Bye".....Mary Simon
Duett—"Eye Hath Not Seen".....Barnes & Kerr

PART II.

Solo—"I'm Wandering Sad and Weary"....Virgene Putnam
Solo—"Awake My Tongue" .....Madge Lindsey
Duett—"Satisfied".....Roush & Alderman
Solo—"Vain Man Thy Fond Suit Forbear....Leota Morris
Reverre—"Heart of Stone Relent, Relent"....Pratt Warren
Quartet—" 'This Love".....Misses Chappelear & Perkins
Messrs Evans & Lever

"As It Is Said"

There was a bright lad from Norshun
Who could his "free-hand" no more shun,
Miss Stahl took one look, where she'd mark in her book,
And she said, " 'Tis all out of proportion."

A beautiful maiden from Wyandott,
Who thot that Dutch was her fort,
Told Doc Tausch all she knew, and a lot of things too,
But Doc said only, "Vall, vall, why not?"

And there was a gay youth from Wayser,
Who at home had been quite a chaser,
But of him Dr. Hoover was not a great lover
And said, "Don't lay down that eraser."

There was a boy here one time
He said, "I'll take foot ball for mine."
He crawled under the rail—but gee! he turned pale,
When Doc Joney yelled, "Get off that side line!"

We have a new Prof. from out west,
Who has a great constant fear lest
We'll all get thru and have nothing to do,
So Doc C. says, "Take all of the rest."

The Relief Club

We are glad that there is in the college a great sympathy for the overburdened, as an evidence of which this club was formed, for the purpose of relieving the residents of the community of their superfluous possessions.

MEMBERS

WILL PERKINS—President.

McWILLIAMS—Vice President.

DON COULTRAP—Chief Swiper.

CECIL BEAN—Dog Exterminator.

"SCRUBBY" THOMAS—Chef.

"CAT" LINDLEY—Chaplain.

OTHER MEMBERS

SCOTT.

CROW.

NICE.

Anyone wishing to join this august coterie must demonstrate his fitness by swiping at least one freezer of ice cream and two cakes.

RECENT APPLICANTS

CHERRINGTON	RIDENOUR
LONG	EVANS

"A 'Stiff' Proposition"

It was midnight on the campus,
And 'twas dark as dark could be,
Where some one a cold "stiff" buried
In a sand pile, 'neath a tree.

There he lay unknown, unnoticed,
Thru the dark hours of the night,
Till the sun rose in the morning
And poured forth it's golden light.

Then some workmen, to the place, came
To make some mortar for a wall;
Someone's shovel struck the poor stiff,
And it's owner let it fall.

Let it fall, I tell you; yes, sir,—
Hit a pace that was a run,
Never stopped to ask or question
Whose foul work he had undone.

Then a lady saw a portion
Of the "stiff" upon the sand,
She at once proceeded farther
Round a building near at hand.

Poor old "stiff" could not be buried,
Tho some one had wished it so;
Back unto the cutting table
In the attic, he must go.

Back they took him in the morning
To his resting place upstairs;
There he lies perhaps still waiting
To be cut up into shares.

Poor old "stiff;" you've had a hard time,
You have frightened people sore;
You a "stiff" won't be much longer,
They'll boil your bones up by the score.

Athena School of Correspondence

FIRST YEAR

Established as an aid to busy and perplexed students.

Special attention given to "cases."

Will Perkins—"A steady 'case' is a mighty satisfactory thing."

Orlie Miller—"Yes, you will always be popular with the girls."

Hamilton—"'Faint heart never won fair lady.' Keep on Miss King likes the Betas."

Ohio University is especially favored on account of the unsurpassable interest taken by some of her students in some of the most noble and famous authors. What an inspiration Parks, receives from "Riley"! How we are delighted that Charlotte Ullom is such an ardent and constant lover of the great "Walter Scott."

Dr. Mercer to Foxy C., after an insufficient answer—"Do you know any more?"

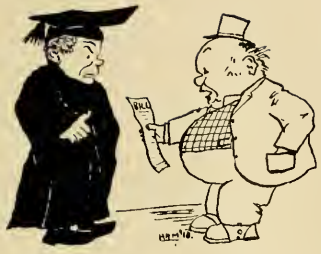
Foxy C.—"No, but I know Walter Moore, Frank Moore, and no more."

Ode to the Wheelbarrow

Oh wheelbarrow! Oh wheelbarrow! Oh wheelbarrow! I say.
Who stole thee from Filcher on that fated day?
Why do you keep silent and hold us in dread,
While the curse of Sir Pilcher hangs over our head?
He calls us all hypocrites, liars and thieves.
He says we're no better than dry fallen leaves.

Oh, come now good fel'ow, to thee do I pray,
Again do I ask it, who stole thee away?
Speak up quick and tell us the secret thou hast,
For we would be free from evil that's past.
Oh, wheelbarrow one lesson thou has taught me well,
Never a secret to anyone tell.

W. '10.



After Commencement

From the New York Sun

Starting on life's battle
In the month of June,
Grayce is in the parlor
Pounding out a tune.

Waging life's great warfare,
Doughtiest of girls,
May is in the hammock
Reading tales of earls.

Fighting life's hot contest
With a heart of oak,
Bill is on the golf field
Practicing a stroke.

(Pa is in the office
Toiling like a Turk,
Ma is in the kitchen
Doing up the work.)

Senior Characteristics

Matheny—"I have been a lover of wines and delicate meats"—Tennyson.

F. L. Johnson—"The hairs of thy head are all numbered"—Bible.

Mayes—"I rarely ever read any Latin in the original which I can procure in good version."—Emerson.

Parks—"A long slin body, weakly supported on two long slim props and surmounted by no head worth mentioning."—Dickens.

A. A. Johnson—His hair is not more sunny than his heart."—Lowell.

Humphrey—"I have a voice."—Shakespeare.

Mary Simon—"Impulsive, earnest, prompt, and to act makes her generous thought a fact."—Whittier.

Rowles—"Sacred and sweet was all I saw in her."—Shakespeare.

Henke—"Somehow, somewhere, meet we must."—Whittier.

B. Coultrap—"Man delights me not, nor woman either."—Shakespeare.

Adams—"He multiplieth words without knowledge."—Bible.

Lever—"Full oft the pathway to her door I measured with the selfsame track."—Lowell.

Harter—"Her kindly instincts understood all gentle courtesy."—Longfellow.

Nice—"He was not yet in love but very near it."—Longfellow.

Don Coultrap—"Pa, I want to be tough."—Plato.

Mr. Spear has been working over time to complete his new electrical brake, namely the "Ru-brake."

Hickle's new compound, the hydrate of hot joice, may be obtained by uniting one molecule of volts with three of resistance

$$E.\ M.\ F. + 3\,O\ H\ M = 4\ M + F + E\,(O\,H)_3$$

Three drops of this compound placed on the kitchen stove at night is guaranteed to keep the kitchen warm, fry eggs for two, boil the coffee and ring the breakfast bell at six.

Bemis knew his motor would run before he had finished it. Why? Because it ran down hill.

Miss Hauschildt wanted the janitor to enlarge her wardrobe so she could close the door on her merry widow.

Any one desiring information as to the condition of ward five in the East Wing can obtain it from Shilliday.

MATRIMONIAL BUREAU
of
MANNING COULTRAP

Agreeable nusbands and happy homes found for young and beautiful college girls. Try me a term. I'll agree to show you a good time and get you a husband.

At Fultons—"Please pass that Hootinanny."—Lot Scott.

If a widow meet a widow
Going down the street;
If a widow greet a widow
Could the kisses meet?
All the widows bump the widows,
When the widows meet.
So all the laddies smile at widows
Going down the street.

Dr. Chub in 19th Cen. Prose—"Miss Edith, what is the meaning of 'Fettish writings?' Either Edith may answer."

Edith No. 1—"I don't know."

Edith No. 2—"I don't know."

Dr. Chubb—"Two times one are two, but in this case two times one are nothing.

I want to be an angel and with the angels stand,
But "Daddy" says I never can with a pony in my hand.
I'd like to be a Devil then and make the victims squirm
And feel that I can get some points while taking old "4th Term"

'09

When the class of 1909
To chapel went, once on a time,
They as farmers were arrayed
And their big hats they displayed.

Each one wore a wide-brimmed hat
Made of straw? Well, hardly that,
With a band of dirty red,
Cheese cloth tore in strips t'was said.

In the basement they had met,
And a more confusing set
Of farmers never got together,
Let it be the worst of weather.

Then they to the chapel went;
Certainly on mischief bent;
Each one with his big straw-hat
Each upon a front seat sat.

But what was their great dismay,
When the President was heard to say,
"Of foolishness we've had enough,
Let there be no more such stuff".

But 09's are foolish still,
And I guess they have the will;
For our University needs
Now and then a few hayseeds.

W. '10.

Wanted—A new voice. Old one in good repair but slightly cracked.—Powell.

East Wing (in chorus)—Thank God!

*To Editor—This is a Simon-pure true story.

A Ghost

There was a fresh kid of O. U.;
Who thought he'd create a hoodoo;
Arrayed as a ghost
He climbed up a post,
And said to the dorm girls, "skidoo."

The matron-in-chief of the dorm
Soon saw through his frightly ghost form;
She called out his name,
And called it quite plain,
And now he feels very forlorn.

The President of dear old O. U.
Next morning called on this hoodoo.
He stated the case:
This set him a pace,
And said to him, "Now you 'skidoo.'"

The faculty would not play mule,
To kick this live ghost out of school.
They gave him a pass
To re-enter class,
Nor made him comply with a rule.

Scene in the Dorm

Time: 9:10 P. M.

Place: Dorm.

Editors retiring from Athena room in East Wing—immediately surrounded by a crowd of inquisitive maidens.

Girls in chorus—"Any new jokes in the Athena?"

Simp.—"A few!"

Lillian—"Do tell me what is in about me.

Simp—"I don't remember. Do you Clare?"

Clare—"No. Let's not tell anyway. Then they will sell quicker."

Eva—"Anything in about me?"

Simp—"No."

Eva—"O, shoot! I think you might."

Ione—"Any thing more about me? Let's us make up something.

Lot and Scott
Got hot."

Lot—Never! Put that in and I'll 'smit' you one"!

Cat.—"Did you take that out about me 'walking with a Will'?"

Simp—"Not yet, but we will."

Lillian (for the sixth time)—"Do tell me what is in about me."

Simp (provoked)—"O, shut up! We couldn't possibly put anything in about you."

Ione—"Here's one. 'One prefers a Hen to roosters.' This is still better, 'Eve is always talking Frankly'."

Cat—Well, if you don't put something in about me, I'll be mad.

Clare—Make up a joke about Pugh and you, and in it will go.

Lot—"I bust out a hellering if you don't have something in about me."

Ione—"Cheer up, Lot,
You'll get Scott."

Lot (in undertone)—"Never! He's sore."

Gist—"What's in about Rip?"

Simp—Something cute.

Rip—"O, what is it? Don't put anything about Tink for he gets so sore (?????) Is it about Harry? Orlie? Heber? Oh, I think you are mean."

Cert—"Did you put anything in about my Beta bracelet or the song-book?"

Simp—"Make up something and we will put it in. Well, good night. I am going up and write my oration! Gee! (expressively)."

Louise—"Gert's so proud of her bracelet. What's in about me?"

Clare—"Nothing that I can remember. Where's my King's Geography? Those kids will drive me wild!"

Lillian Hauschildt (madly rushing from her room)—"What is in about me?"

Bernice—"Did you put anything in about my having a steady."

Editors—"Enough of this, good night! Make up something and we will put it in."

Simp (on the way upstairs)—"I hope my table is in my room—because the oration! Did you ever see the way they all want something in about themselves?"

Clare—"I should say not."

Entering Simp's room—No table was to be found.

Athena Want Column

The Profs. to realize how much I know—Douglas.

A "Lot"—Scott.

A "Rainy" day—Gallaher.

A "Chance" to be in everything—Adams.

Shady "Groves"—Williamson.

A "Lively" girl—Mayes.

Senior Prophesy?

J. W A

Dean Williams (meditatively)—"There are annuals and perennials. Which shall it be?"

HOW THE AVERAGE STUDENT READS HIS ANNUAL.

First Five Minutes—Looks for himself in his class group and society group, and finds his name wherever he is on a committee. This is the most enjoyable period of inspection.

Second Five Minutes—Does the same for his girl's name and picture.

Third Five Minutes—Hunts up every roast on himself.

Last Five Minutes—Makes sure of all these things again, and then shuts the book forever. After this he takes pains to say that "The Athena" isn't as good as it should be.

HOW THE ATHENA OUGHT TO BE READ.

Read it like a good novel, romance, story; take it up at your odd minutes; have a just pride in the more solid literary efforts and do your best at kindliness in falling into the spirit of every joke. Look at the Athena three or four times a week 'till you are thoroughly familiar with it. It was worked up with much labor to cheer your heart for a year. Be sure to enjoy it from cover to cover, for you may be on the Athena board yourself sometime.

ARGUMENT BETWEEN MISS WALLS, MISS BISHOP AND MR. ROACH

Miss Walls to Miss Bishop—"What am I going to do, my key will unlock only one door? I need a key that will unlock all the doors. I wonder if I could get the janitor's key? He doesn't need it as badly as I do. You see I have to come down here nights to hear the "Rivals" rehearse.—By the way, Mr. Douglas, Mr. Blower and Mr. Lindley are going to be stars in that play."

Miss Bishop—"I don't know what can be done about the key, you'd better see the janitor."

Miss Walls to Mr. Foach—"Can't you let me have your master key, I need it. I have lost one of mine and I have to be down here nights rehearsing with the Rivals.

Mr. Roach—"Are them the Rivals that come down here with the air of owning everything? What are they rivals for?"

Miss Walls—"Oh! don't you know about the great play 'The Rivals' by Sheridan."

Mr. Roach—"The Rivals"!————————

Mr. Roach—"Who is that big fellow who has a mustache, who comes down here?"

Miss Walls—"Oh, don't you know him! That's Mr. Adams. He's married.'

Mr. Foach—"Who's that little sawed off fellow who comes in?"

Miss Walls—"That's Mr. Blower. They're all nice boys."

Mr. Foach—"Well, about the key. You may take mine, if you will bring it back."

Miss Walls—"Of course I'll bring it back."

Mr. Roach (several days later)—"Miss Walls, I need my key."

Miss Walls—"I can't get along without it."

Mr. Foach—"Well, you may use it until the Rivals are done."

Miss Walls—"Thank you."

GOOD-BYE

Ads

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HAVE YOUR PHOTOS
MADE AT
WISE'S STUDIO

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CLOTHES have spirit as well as style. Every snip of the scissors is regulated by influences that put life and character into a garment—or make it dead and spiritless. Our lines, such as Stein-Bloch and Michael Stern, have style and the spirit of today.

Hats and Haberdashery

Of reputation and merit. Proper styles. Reliable qualities. Stetson hats, $3.50. Barker linen collars, 15c.

We can suit ANY man in ANYTHING in wearing apparel.

DRY GOODS STORE

Our ready to wear lines are high-class and perfect fitting. Even the cheaper numbers have style and fit properly. That's a great deal. Add to it, however, reliability for wear and our very moderate price inducements and the secret of the popularity of the lines is disclosed.

Suits, Jackets, Skirts, Waists

of the various fashionable fabrics.

NEW NOTIONS in Gloves, Belts, Neckwear, Combs, etc., etc., constantly refreshened as new things appear.

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kinds go to the
Carpenter Hdw. Co.

W. N. ALDERMAN, President H. D. HENRY, Vice-President

The Athens National Bank
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This bank values the business it receives from its customers and takes every opportunity of telling them so. Our customers on the other hand appreciate the fact that the service extended to them is coupled with security. Any business arrangement to be permanent must be mutually satisfactory and profitable Therefore, in the selecting of your bank, have *permanency* in view and establish yourself for your present and future well-being with a good sound bank

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IF it's good company you are going to be in, it's one of our stylish YOUNG MEN'S SUITS for you.

It matters not how exclusive the company, whether business or social, our young men's suits have that "classy" appearance, which people used to think came only from the most expensive merchant tailor. We know the young men have ideas of their own, and our success in working them out has only been made possible by their hearty co-operation. You will find the facilities of this store ample.

Fellows of the Prep. school and college age will find here the Hat, the Tie, the Shirt, etc., in fact all the little "Fixings" of latest vogue necessary to complete the outfit of the well dressed young man — style combined with quality, priced low.

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It is Good Clothes

And we're going to ride it just as long as it is for the interest of our customers. In attractiveness and exclusiveness of style ideas—WE LEAD. The question of value has received our most careful attention. The prices the lowest possible.

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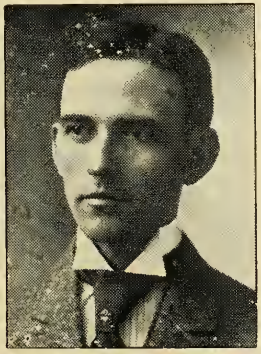
Write for designs and prices



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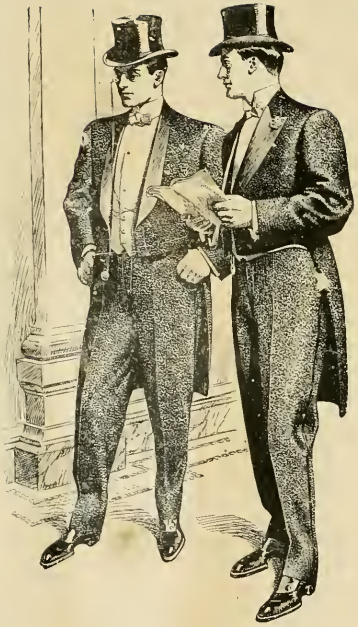

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We crow about the GOOD qualities of our Printing and Stationery, and have the equipment to back it up.

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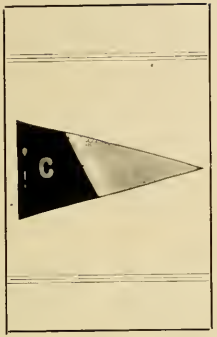

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If for a good meal or lunch you're looking,
And can appreciate the best of cooking,
I'll cease to wonder where you are,
And head you straightaway for

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The place that feeds the people

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Ohio University

Established in 1804 by the Ohio Legislature.
It is the oldest school in the Northwest.
The faculty consists of about fifty members.
Over 1300 students were in attendance last year.
Only 6 of the 27 reputable Colleges and Universities in Ohio had larger receipts and expenditures according to the Commissioner's last report.

The College of Liberal Arts Includes

The Classical Course, degree A. B.
The Philosophical Course, degree Ph. B.
The Scientific Course, degree B. S.
There are also two-year courses in Civil and Electrical Engineering.

OTHER DEPARTMENTS OF OHIO UNIVERSITY:

The State Normal College.
The Commercial College.
The College of Music.
The State Preparatory School.

To graduate from the College of Liberal Arts requires four years or the completion of 2500 hours. Of these, 1500 are required and 1000 elective. Bright students who work hard and attend three sessions of the Summer School can graduate in three years.

Expenses

Tuition is free.
The only charge is a registration fee of $5.00 a term.
Free tuition is equivalent to a "free scholarship" for every student.
Good board and room can be had for $3.25 a week.
Each year about fifty students earn their board in various ways.
Ohio University is the College for the poor boy; it is also a good place for the sons and daughters of the rich.

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Athens is one of the finest towns in Ohio.
There are no saloons in Athens.
The water is pure. Typhoid fever is unknown.
Athens is 76 miles south of Columbus, 37 west of Parkersburg, 159 east of Cincinnati. Three railroads enter the town.
Athens is an ideal place for a University; it is free from the temptations and distractions of a large city, and yet has all the conveniences of modern civilization.

For full information address:
EDWIN W. CHUBB, Dean, College of Liberal Arts, or
ALSTON ELLIS, President.

ATHENS, OHIO.

FINALE

As a fitting conclusion to the ANNUAL we wish to every student to carry away with him pleasant memories of hours spent at Cline's.

SODA WATER undescribable, delicious hot chocolate, cooling ices fix themselves indelibly upon their minds.

HUYLER'S PREMIUM NEW YORK CHOCOLATE fresh every week. A luxury that makes long hours of college work bearable.

All these memory pictures are so pleasant, and when the departed tell their friends who come to Athens that the place to get everything to students needs is

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